

AMERICAN

MERCURY

MAY 1960

35 CENTS

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Oil for America

To preserve our free way of life through the constitutional government as founded by our great forefathers, it is important that American citizens assume more responsibility of governing themselves and rendering services now provided by the Federal Government. Through high Governmental expenditures the total government debt reached \$333 billion in the fiscal year 1958. Excessive government spending must result in higher taxes or deficits—both of which will eventually destroy our free economy. Each individual citizen must realize *that only people pay taxes*, even though taxes are levied on business. It is, therefore, up to the people to demand that government extravagance be stopped.

The oil and gas industry provides products that insure our country's progress in peace and security in war. It is imperative that the Percentage Depletion Allowance now provided by Con-

gress be continued to give an incentive to domestic producers to invest the large sum of money necessary to discover and develop additional needed oil and gas reserves. Imports of foreign oil should be kept to a minimum to assure sufficient domestic production. Appropriate legislation should be passed giving control of sale and production of gas back to State Conservation Commissions.



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TO BEAR WITNESS TO THE TRUTH

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Mercury Memos

K. H. TAYLOR, who is Business Manager of the Central Suffolk Hospital in Riverhead, New York, deals with welfare recipients and case workers almost daily. His satirical portrait of what was once the Empire State, *New York—Freeloaders Paradise* is on page 20.

TOM H. INKSTER, though presently a Seattlite, has extensively traveled both sides of *The Bustling Canadian Border* (page 71). Born a Canadian, as an American citizen he joined the Canadian Air Force in September, 1939 and served overseas.

JESSE STUART'S evocative *Earth Poetry* (page 77) is not his first in MERCURY. "H. L. Mencken bought my first poem for which I received real money, *Elegy for Mitch Stuart*," writes the noted Kentucky poet-novelist-educator from his home in Greenup; "then he purchased 12 or 13 more." Many short stories followed; then Stuart took up the novel. *Taps for Private Tussie* is probably his best known; *The Thread That Runs So True*, where he expressed his belief that teaching was the greatest of all professions, has been a best seller for a decade.

ALF J. MAPP, Jr. tells us *The South Has Lessons To Teach*, (page 105). A Virginian and an editor (*Portsmouth Star* and *Norfolk Virginian Pilot*), in 1951 he won the Freedoms Foundation Honor Medal. His *The Virginia Experiment*, a scholarly celebration of America's meager and momentous beginnings, is required reading in half a dozen colleges and for all Virginia teachers.

The EWART A. AUTRY family lives amid the heavily wooded hills of Whippoorwill Valley in Hickory Flat, Mississippi, where abound *Wild Foxes, Hoot Owls — and TV* (page 122). Autry suspects he's sold more than a million words; he is "also a Baptist minister — I drive over the hills to the country churches — bury the dead — marry the living."

37TH YEAR

A M E R I C A N
MERCURY

MAY 1960



THE SICKNESS OF OUR AMERICAN CITIES

(1) BALTIMORE

by Harold Lord Varney

IT is a saddening thought but the American city, as we have known it in the past, is in process of steady disintegration.

The physical city still stands there, in all the breath-taking impressiveness of its towering edifices, its booming commerce and its pushing crowds. But the human city—the place where men and women with generation-old roots in the community worked and lived and gave continuity to the city dream—is fast disappearing.

The homes and neighborhoods where the older residents once lived are now unfamiliar places, teeming with new people with different and usually lower social standards. Before the advance of these newcomers, the older residents have made a disorderly flight to the suburbs where their

homes and churches and shopping districts may be seen strung out in ribbon formation, 20 or 30 miles from the city heart, along the connecting highways. They have given up their old homes, usually in sadness, to the swelling stream of the new people. And in the population shift, the city is losing its soul.

Those who loved the traditional American cities—each with its unique and history-written identity—feel a wistful melancholy in the face of the changes. They feel that a flavor has gone out of American life, perhaps never to return. They cannot enthuse over the glossy and dehumanized blueprints of the new city planners.

At the heart of the problem of the changing American city is the phenomenon of the resettlement of the national population. The

United States is fast becoming urban. The old agricultural America which Thomas Jefferson envisaged as the permanent America has disappeared. Today, the nation is 85 per cent urban. New people, both white and colored, have swarmed into the cities in vast and unassimilable masses.

COLEMAN WOODBURY of the University of Wisconsin describes what is now happening to the city as "scatteration." For a decade and a half, middle class residents have been moving in haste to the peripheries of their cities, leaving the older residence districts to the incoming strangers. As they have departed, the city has increasingly become a social wasteland. Juvenile delinquency, unsafe streets, soaring relief rates, perpendicularly mounting crime statistics, violent racial friction, deteriorating slums—these are some of the evil weeds that have sprung up in the changing city areas.

Dr. Woodbury points up the situation with arresting figures. In the period from 1950 to 1956, our cities have grown at the following rates: (1) Central city areas, 15.6 per cent; (2) Suburbs, 27.2 per cent; (3) Outlying fringe areas, 41.5 per cent. The old city population is spilling out into exurbia, and new people are in the cities.

In the face of this transformation of the old city pattern, social planners have enjoyed a field day. Their first remedy for the deteriorating city was *Public Housing*—a concept borrowed from the European socialists. Public Housing was to rejuvenate the old neighborhoods of the cities. Instead it has simply replaced one kind of a slum with another. Today, the whole Public Housing endeavor, after the expenditure of hundreds of millions, has become bogged down in politics and ideology.

A more ambitious plan, also socialistic, is *Urban Renewal*, paid for primarily by the federal government. Urban renewal proposes to demolish whole city blocks and replace them with attractive middle class dwellings. The trouble with this idea is that it is founded upon the bookish idea that the slum makes the delinquent instead of the delinquent making the slum. The Urban Renewal dream is now fading, as the bright new neighborhoods that it is planning rapidly become blighted districts.

The third plan, fresh from the egghead mind, is *Metro* which has been discussed fully in this magazine.* *Metro* comes up with the undemocratic proposal that the suburbanites, who have voluntarily uprooted themselves from the city, should be involuntarily

*See AMERICAN MERCURY, January, 1959.

reincorporated under city jurisdiction. The escape routes for Americans fed up with the modern city are to be plugged up.

None of these wonder cures for the elephantiasis which plagues our American cities has any claim to seriousness.

Such sweeping changes in our cities as we are now witnessing must mean a fundamental alteration in the conditions of American life. What does it actually mean in terms of the life of the average American city-dweller?

To get this story, the AMERICAN MERCURY proposes to take a searching look at several of our great American cities which are now in transition. The series begins with Baltimore. Baltimore has been chosen, not because her crisis is any worse than that of the average American large city, but because, in some respects, Baltimore is handling her crisis with greater reasonableness than others. We are convinced that the whole picture of the malady which is now threatening urban America may be seen in this history-filled city which sprawls along the Patapsco River.

FEW WHO are familiar with the narrow streets and the confusing pattern of Baltimore's central district will deny that city modernization is desirable. Baltimoreans have long grappled with

their problem of growth. The community took a giant step forward toward the relief of traffic congestion with the completion of the North-South Turnpike. But the city is old. Much of its housing—memorable for its monotonous stoops—is nineteenth century. When the rebuilders wax vociferous in civic meetings and before city bodies in their demands for a modernized Baltimore, it is difficult to dispute their premises.

Of course, this is not to say that their over-ambitious plans have been conceived wisely.

The agitators for a rebuilt Baltimore have become almost a cult in their earnestness, not to say humorlessness. Confronted by the problem of a downtown area where property values were eroding, realty-minded Baltimoreans determined to do something about it. In 1955, after a great high-pressure drive, a Greater Baltimore Committee made its appearance with an imposing list of the city's notables behind it. The Committee made the headlines for successive months with ambitious paper plans for a Port Authority, for widespread Urban Renewal, for a new Civic Center, for better air transport service. The Civic Center proposal was implemented by a \$6,000,000 loan, approved by the voters. Recognizing the need of coordinating all improvements, both municipal and private, in a

consistent plan, in 1956 a Planning Council was set up. It was given the task of projecting over a period of ten or 20 years, the desired city changes. The Council is now at work, laboriously charting the various programs of city modernization.

Other rival agencies have gotten into the act. Side-by-side with the private Greater Baltimore Committee are a swarm of semi-public outfits such as the Urban Renewal and Housing Agency, the city Department of Planning, the city Department of Public Works, the Citizens' Planning and Housing Association, the Committee for Downtown. All have fought strenuously for their ideas. In such multiplicity of leadership, it has been difficult to find coherence.

The most explicit plan which has come out of all this churning about is the Charles Center Project. Imaginative and daring, the project, if effected, would give Baltimore a downtown shopping, financial and civic center area, free from traffic problems with a unique plan for separation of pedestrian and vehicular movement. In the face of the almost insuperable problems which would confront such an attempt to reconstruct the whole heart of a metropolitan city with business uninterrupted, most Baltimoreans shake their heads skeptically. The consensus is that the Charles Cen-

ter Project will never emerge from the planning stage.

BUT IF such grandiose projects remain on the planning board, another dubious program is becoming a reality in Baltimore. This is the Urban Renewal project. Launched in 1949 with the subsidy of federal money (a national total of \$1.35 billion has been authorized by Washington since the inauguration of the program), Urban Renewal seeks to enmesh the middle class, just as Public Housing has enmeshed the poor, into a politically controlled housing complex. Preserving the surface forms of private enterprise, in Baltimore as elsewhere, it is an undisguised advance into socialization.

Induced by the bait of federal money, local Urban Renewal Authorities receive the power, under eminent domain, to condemn and buy up whole blocks of city property and to resell to builders of approved projects. It can resettle displaced residents, fixing the rate of indemnification for their losses. While the forms of private property are carefully observed, the planning, the initiative and the decision is all in the hands of the politically-chosen Authority.

If the common talk in Baltimore is to be credited, the enthusiasm with which Urban Renewal has been greeted by some real estate

interests is understandable. Condemned property bought in Baltimore has shrunk in resale value as much as 79.2 per cent, according to the figures of the Urban Renewal Administration in Washington. After resale by the Authority, at this price of only one fifth of what the Authority has paid for it, condemned land has a curious tendency to bob sharply upward in price. The possibilities of an excellent speculative profit from these extensive transactions are not to be despised. When condemnation cases reach the courts, the verdict is usually for the increased claim of the original owner. After all, who would be so unsporting as to protest a modest profit when Uncle Sam and the Baltimore taxpayer is footing the bill? Beneath the facade of a noble civic reform lies many a hidden and expedient motive.

If the basic purpose of Urban Renewal, as claimed, is to lure back into the city the lower middle class thousands who have drifted away into the suburbs, the chances of success are slight. In the Baltimore plan, the reconstructed areas will form a horseshoe around the city center. But, ringing this horseshoe on the outer side, will be a girdle of blighted neighborhoods in which integration hopelessly has scrambled the populations. Few suburbanites will care to exchange their comfortable, uncrowded life

outside the city for a return to the social uncertainties which Baltimore, at this juncture, presents. The escapees will not return. They will remain in their split levels, their parking lot shopping centers and their relaxed suburban atmosphere. The inevitable inhabitants of the Urban Renewed areas will be the new people. The majority of them will be colored.

THERE IS a tendency, in this era of "togetherness," to underplay the color issue. And yet color lies at the heart of Baltimore's present civic dilemma. With the growing and disproportionate colored population of Baltimore, the specter of a virtually Negro-controlled Baltimore hangs heavy over the city. It was to escape this disturbing possibility that the thousands of white families have abandoned the city, for residence purposes, and have scattered over Baltimore, Howard and Anne Arundel Counties.

The dimensions of the Negro problem in Baltimore are clear. Negro residents, in 1940, numbered 165,843, or 19.3 per cent of the total city population. By 1956, their number had increased to 280,000, or 29.2 per cent. Among Baltimoreans of school age, the Negro ratio is 41.2 per cent. No other border or Northern city except Washington approaches this ratio. If present numerical trends

continue, and there is no reason to doubt that they will, another generation may see an outright Negro majority in the Baltimore City population.

Because they are a necessary vote group to any political victor, Negroes enjoy a disproportionate share in Baltimore Public Housing and Urban Renewal benefits. In city housing projects, Negro families occupy 46.5 per cent of the units, although they constitute only 29.2 per cent of city population. There can be little question that their occupancy of apartments in the Urban Renewal areas will be in similar proportion. The extent of their spread into the traditional white neighborhoods of the city is seen in the fact that since 1950, Negro families have taken over 15,000 dwellings formerly occupied by whites. Old Baltimore families did not resist the integration order, when it struck the Baltimore schools in 1954; they simply packed up and moved away.

Baltimore has been fortunate in the fact that its older Negro residents have exercised a restraining influence upon some of the more hot-headed newcomers. Paradoxically, resentment of some of the more uncouth new arrivals from the South has been more keen among old Negro residents than among the whites. The complaint of unsafe streets in Baltimore has reached the public press, not from

the whites but from the original Negro population. The sharp rise in crime rates that has accompanied the influx of the new Negro population is felt with particular shame by the decent, law-abiding older Negro residents.

PROBABLY THE most disturbing factor, in Baltimore's race relations picture, is the determined and almost Chauvinistic effort of the NAACP to intensify Negro consciousness. The goal of the NAACP in Baltimore is to achieve Negro political power. Thurgood Marshall, the militant General Counsel of the NAACP, is a Baltimore man. With other ambitious Negro leaders he is out to make Baltimore a sort of pilot city to demonstrate how much power Negroes can attain when they practice bullet Negro voting.

The statistics certainly favor the success of the NAACP effort. In a two year period, 1956-58, Negro registration was increased in Baltimore 40 per cent, reaching a total of 104,000. From this point, the NAACP leaders are setting their sights upon 150,000 registered Negro voters in 1960.

Ebony, the slick paper Negro national magazine, described how the vote drive is being conducted.

An NAACP vote campaign functions on a block to block basis, touching every community. . . . In some 50 churches and meeting

places, an estimated 2,000 workers are regularly schooled in vote registration, then double back into their neighborhoods to keep the issue alive.

Characteristically, this ambitious undertaking is being headed, not by a Baltimorean, but by a hardened NAACP "actionist" from the South.

The fruits of this racial political drive may be seen in the emergence, at the last election, of an "All-Negro" political ticket which disputed the leadership with leaders who are satisfied with Negro representation on the general Democratic ticket. The "All-Negroes" lost but their leader is a member of the Maryland Senate. Such black Chauvinism has brought apprehension even to the moderate Negroes of the city.

There would probably not be so serious a race problem in Baltimore were it not for the fact that the usual white do-gooders and "bleeding-hearts" have intervened to encourage friction. In some respects, the "Liberal" has become almost a provocateur of the non-discontented Negro population. One of the most disturbing influences in Baltimore for years was former Governor Theodore R. McKeldin. By conspicuous pro-Negro gestures he secured the vote of this group at each of his city and state-wide campaigns until, in 1959, they deserted him in large numbers.

AS GOVERNOR, McKeldin appointed a Maryland Commission on Interracial Problems, with a local cooperating body, the Baltimore Commission on Human Relations. Instead of turning to unbiased investigators, the Commission, in 1955, engaged the Race Relation Department, operating under the Board of Home Missions of the Congregational-Christian Churches, to conduct a survey of the race situation in Baltimore. The joker was that this Congregational-Christian subsidiary was already strongly committed to the extreme integration position. Its "experts" came to Baltimore with their minds made up on the program which they would recommend.

In conducting its interviews, the investigators seemed to have found only Negro families to talk to. As a result, the report, published in an impressive book form, is a compilation of gripes. Somebody pointed out that investigators could have found just as many gripes if they had directed their questions at the lower middle-class white population which has borne the principal brunt of the integration effort. The text, instead of being a balanced study of the grievances of both sides, was a lawyer's brief for the single case of the Negro group.

That a McKeldin-appointed group of influential Baltimore

whites put their names to this curious document indicates the confusion which grips the mind of even some of the best-intentioned Baltimoreans. Baltimore's race question, kept at a fever pitch by busybody local "Liberals" and outsiders, would probably find its own level, if left alone. But in an atmosphere bedeviled by NAACP "actionists" and by local extremists, both "Liberal" and anti-Negro, the outlook is full of question marks.

Baltimore is important to America because it is a municipal litmus-paper test of what is happening in all Northern American cities in these unpredictable times. If Baltimore, where the spirit of reasonableness is traditional, cannot solve these problems, then other more volatile American cities are in for an extremely hard time.

The best cross-section of Baltimore's population has solved its personal problem by retreating to the outer counties. But Metro, which has powerful advocates in Baltimore, may follow it there.

Meanwhile, the stately city, with its awesome monuments to America's historic past, goes through a startling metamorphosis every night as its offices close. Most of the daytime population disappears quietly into the suburbs. The new people and the lowest income older inhabitants take over the heart of the city. Nighttime Baltimore is not an inspiring spectacle.

Whether a city with such a split personality can long avoid civic friction is the question which deeply disturbs the many Americans who still love Baltimore.

Alcoholics Not So Anonymous

The United States is producing alcoholics at the rate of more than 1,200 a day—over fifty an hour, around the clock! This startling assertion was made by Dr. Andrew C. Ivy, chairman of the Department of Clinical Sciences, University of Illinois, at the fourth annual Institute of Scientific Studies for Prevention of Alcoholism held at American University in Washington, D. C.

"Alcoholism," said Dr. Ivy, "is now the nation's number three health problem from the standpoint of incidence, lives lost and people disabled." He said that it ranks immediately behind heart disease and cancer in these respects.

Other sobering statistics he presented: The life expectancy of alcoholics is twenty years less than the national average. . . . Over 8-million Americans are affected by alcoholism, with 5-million of these outright alcoholics and the remaining 3-million "pre-alcoholic problem drinkers."

Some 350-thousand alcoholics die each year—with an average life span of 51 years (compared with about 70 years for non-drinkers)!—*National Voice*.

The Communist Agenda in America

Excerpted from an address to the American Coalition of Patriotic Societies, Washington, D. C., February 4, 1960

by Revilo P. Oliver

FOR ALMOST 30 years, America's domestic and foreign policies have been directed toward a single goal—the one world of universal communism. For this purpose, its national wealth has been plundered and the lives of its young men ruthlessly squandered. Today the once-great Republic of the United States of America appears little more than the specter of a murdered nation, and its people, through systematic brainwashing and betrayal, have almost lost their sense of self-preservation.

In 1945, the U. S. was beyond all question the military and economic master of the world. Today, America shrinks in palsied terror before a foul and fetid barbarism that, for 15 years, has been enslaving the world at the rate of 7,000 persons an hour, and this conquest has been accomplished largely with American money and American resources.

Utter savagery is now, with the knowledge and consent of the American government, setting up bases on the very borders of con-

tinental United States. The Gulf of Mexico is becoming a communist lake. Cuba is openly a Soviet base. Venezuela is a Bolshevik colony in all but name. Panama will be occupied as soon as the U. S. has been induced to surrender the Canal. A communist fief, ruled by the notorious Harry Bridges, has been declared officially a state of the Union. The domestic network of more than a million Red conspirators, fellow-travelers and tools has become so confident and brazen in its operations that it scarcely troubles to disguise—even superficially—its preparations for the final takeover of the U. S.

A few months ago, Nikita Khrushchev, in making his arrogant way across this country, inspecting the ripe fruit he expects will fall into his hands within the next few years, was received with admiration, thinly-veiled pledges of allegiance and idiotic or knowing grins from Washington officials. Since the global gravedigger came to measure us for our shrouds, the ugly and unmistakable face of

treason twice has leered at us triumphantly from within the very agencies that we once thought most vital to our security: the Central Intelligence Agency in the Bang-Jensen affair and the State Department in the betrayal of France, in which we forced her to the verge of civil war by maneuvers of incredible perfidy. By inducing de Gaulle to make his offer to the Algerian natives, by pledging our support in the United Nations and then abstaining on the vote, we destroyed France's confidence in us.

The American people, dazed by the soporifics administered to them morning and night by the communist-controlled system of communications, seem to wait in mindless torpor for their executioners. What is left for us but despair and the most hideous death that our enemies can contrive?

ONE ACTION is left to the American public: to break the secrecy of the international communist conspiracy within our borders.

Americans, as a whole, seem apathetic, hopelessly bovine. But would you not be equally apathetic if you knew no more of the facts of communism than the average American? If you began your day with the fatuous optimism of the average newspaper and ended it staring at a television program artfully contrived to undermine your belief in every principle of patri-

tism and human decency and to befuddle you with sly propaganda about "world peace" and "civil rights?" If you spent your life, as most Americans now spend theirs, in a kind of padded cell designed to isolate you from all sight or sound of the operations of the great communist conspiracy? Would you not also be unaware of your danger?

Americans must be informed of the indisputable facts disclosed by sworn testimony before those two last bulwarks of American freedom, the House Committee of Un-American Activities and the Senate Internal Security Sub-committee. This, of course, is a job the newspapers should fill, but almost all of them, subjected to powerful and secret pressures of the vast network of treason, conspicuously fail to do so. The clandestine censorship of the press must be broken.

Facts are available from transcripts of hearings and documentary bulletins issued by the House and Senate Committees. They may be obtained, as long as the supply lasts, from (1) your Congressman, (2) the offices of the Committees and (3) in some cases, the U. S. Government Printing Office.

When you have the information, it will, if you have the courage to use it, become your most powerful weapon. If your local newspaper is not completely under communist

control, you can accomplish much by presenting selected items of news in letters to the editor—letters which question why the newspaper had not printed that news. If the editor refuses to print your letters, he convicts himself either of complicity or of admitted subservience. You also can telephone the editor to ask why his paper did not disclose to its readers a certain specific and significant fact. In any case, communicate the facts to every friend and acquaintance.

Congressman Gordon H. Scherer (R., Ohio) was right when he said:

I guarantee you that if the American people generally knew of the evidence revealed by our Committee, it would drive from public office and from positions of influence in American life, those who have joined the communist conspiracy in this country.

THIS is the year—1960—which Bella Dodd calls the crucial year for the communist conquest. There are no domestic political issues other than the one question to be decided at the polls: the survival of the United States. Each candidate must be judged on only one issue: his or her attitude toward the treasonous communist conspiracy. If Americans do not take the offensive against the traitors now, four years hence all patriots will be dead or wish they were.

The world's greatest criminal organization has worked unrelentingly since that black day in 1872 when its headquarters were openly and officially transferred to New York City. For many years the world capital of International Communism was located in this country. The Bolshevik butchery in Russia was organized in the U. S., financed from the U. S. and carried out by a gang of 1,700 disciplined assassins, most of whom came from New York City.

The present status of the communist conspiracy in the U. S. is public knowledge. On March 3, 1958, a great and undaunted American, Congressman Francis E. Walter (D., Pa.), chairman of the House Committee on Un-American Activities, published a report stating that

the Kremlin has succeeded in enlisting, at a conservative estimate, more than a million Americans. . . . There are at this moment the equivalent of some 20 combat divisions of enemy troops on American soil.

In other words, this country has been partly occupied.

Each year *American Opinion* asks foremost experts on Communism in the U. S., Europe, Asia and Australia to estimate Communism's progress toward world conquest during the past year. Every effort is made to avoid guess-

work or exaggeration. Results, published in July under the title, "The Scoreboard," represent the committee's minimum estimate. Measured against recent events, estimates were found to be too low. Communist take-overs in Iraq and Cuba, for example, show that *American Opinion* had been too optimistic in estimating the strength of Communism in those countries. "The Scoreboard" in July, 1959, revealed that communist control "over everything of political or economic importance done in or by the United States" was between 30 per cent and 50 per cent of totality and had increased by ten per cent since July, 1958.

How could a gang of criminals have progressed so far toward capture and enslavement of the entire American nation without being detected and suppressed? So appalling are the facts that they stun the mind which has not been prepared for them by a preliminary understanding of the conspirators themselves, of the way in which they are organized and of the methods by which they operate.

TWO BASIC FACTORS must be considered in understanding Communism. First, the talk about an "ideological struggle" is nonsense. Only the most gullible Communist believes in the doctrine of socialism. Marx's theories are a propaganda device, a means to an

end. Communist intellectual processes have been well explained by Czeslaw Milosz in *The Captive Mind*, by Gerhart Niemeyer in *An Inquiry into the Soviet Mentality* and by W. Cleon Skousen in *The Naked Communist*, but they are best epitomized by Duane Thorin. This young American, who escaped brainwashing in high school and college, was taken prisoner in Korea and interrogated for months by Chinese Communists who sought to convert him. When he received attention from an important communist official, his native shrewdness enabled him to perceive that the decision-making communists had only contempt for their propaganda-believing inferiors. As Thorin neatly put it: "Intellectuals that failed to see through the falsities of Communism were so arrested that they were of only limited use in the totalitarian state."

It is incorrect to say that a communist believes in communism. *Communism is not a theory in which men may believe; it is a conspiracy in which men participate.* So far as communism has an intellectual basis, that basis is to be found in the doctrine, not of Karl Marx but of John Dewey. The communist is the perfect pragmatist, a nihilist. He denies the existence of absolute truth. He repudiates and hates the traditions and culture of the past. All that has value to him is the satisfaction

of his own whims and appetites, whatever they may be. Intellectually speaking, he is a beast—of the lowest and most dangerous kind.

Communist intellectual processes and jargon are revealed in the comments of one university president. Thinking the president would pay lip service, at least, to the old educational ideal of scholarship and learning: disinterested pursuit of truth, a professor channeled the conversation in that direction. He was interrupted imperiously, "There is no truth but social truth."

"What is social truth?"

The president replied, "It is what is expedient for a society to tell its members."

"Who determines what story is expedient to tell the suckers?"

"We do," he smiled.

This is the reasoning of the communist mind: there is no truth—only expediency.

INTELLECTUAL NIHILISM—the repudiation of all concepts of truth, justice, humanity—is not sufficient to explain the terrible energy of the communist conspiracy. That energy is emotion; it is a lust, a craving, a quasi-religious passion. *The second fact to consider in understanding communism is that it is a bundle of vicious appetites.*

Early in my military days in

Washington, I met a young man new to the ways of the Army. A recent law school graduate, he was employed by the National Labor Relations Board. Enthusiastically, he described the ways in which he and his colleagues harrassed and coerced small American corporations into submitting to illegal edicts. Shocked, I asked, "Lieutenant, didn't it seem to you that you were violating the constitutional rights of American businessmen?" He answered promptly, "Rights? Why, they're capitalists. When we stand them up against a wall, we will shoot them in the belly: they die longer that way."

That was my first suspicion of the basic orientation of communist minds. After years of observation, and with the help from the illuminating analysis in Denis de Rougemont's *Man's Western Quest*, I realized that the young man was exceptional only in the readiness with which he let slip the mask. This explains the seemingly strange fact that many men do not adhere to communism *in spite of* its atrocities; on the contrary, they become communists because of those atrocities.

The hard-core communist, whatever his disguise as he moves among society and however much he may think it expedient to snivel about "social good" or "brotherhood," is in the literal and exact meaning of the English word a thug—a man

who has made a religion of murder. He is driven by an overwhelming lust to destroy and uproot, to annihilate civilization, to kill, to make decent men and women suffer, to degrade them to the level of animals. The discipline of the communist conspiracy is "monolithic." By this discipline a horde of thugs is, for all practical purposes, converted into a single monstrous organism controlled by a single criminal intelligence. The hardcore communist, whatever his position in life, obeys orders as unquestioningly as a man's fingers respond to his will. He has suppressed his human individuality to become a part of a vast and terribly efficient monster.

IN THE U. S. the greater part of this disciplined conspiracy always has been secret and underground. Since 1907, it has had a visible segment, now known as the official Communist Party. The official party, which probably never has had more than 90,000 card-carrying members at one time, has a two-fold purpose. On one hand, it recruits and tests talented conspirators who, after they have proven their worth and ability, can quietly be transferred to another division of the underground. On the other hand, it shields the work of underground conspirators who pose as "liberal intellectuals," urging Americans to

save themselves from communism at home by reforming their legal and economic system along communist lines, and to save the world from communism by taxing themselves to finance communist governments abroad. The official party, which currently pretends to be even smaller than it is, has never been more than a segment of the conspiracy. It is, as the communists themselves boast, merely the visible part, the periscope of the submarine.

The submerged and invisible body of the submarine, the deadly bulk of the conspiracy, consists of criminals who vociferously deny that they are communists; they are "liberals" or "progressives," "reformers" or even "moderates." Many are loud-mouthed "intellectuals" who impudently ask you to believe that the slavish fidelity with which they follow every shift and twist of propaganda from Moscow is proof of the transcendent purity of their hearts and the vigor of their mighty minds. Many, a little more subtly, labor in their pulpits or their university chairs to inculcate under the guise of "the social gospel," "economic democracy," "scientific humanism" or "progressive education" debasing superstitions designed to poison the minds of Americans and paralyze their will to resist. Most secret of all are the "sleepers" whose function is to avoid all suspicion of complicity

so that they may more easily and quickly be boosted into positions of power and influence from which they can protect and advance their more active accomplices.

This secret apparatus has always employed two distinct but complementary techniques: infiltration and agitation.

From the beginning of its invasion of the U.S., the conspiracy assigned its most talented members to penetrate existing American organizations and institutions. At first, the process of infiltration called for extreme caution and patience. As soon as one conspirator succeeded in crawling into an organization, he stealthily opened the way for another comrade, and then, with his help, for another. In any organization that functions along democratic lines, a small minority, if disciplined to work ruthlessly and secretly in unison, can—so long as it remains unrecognized by the majority—exert at least a negative control over the whole organization and may eventually be able to take it over entirely.

AGITATION is the function of the communist fronts. There is a bewildering variety of such fronts, many of them seemingly innocuous or completely unrelated to political action, but all have a common denominator: they simulate a charitable or altruistic in-

terest in human welfare, pretend that they are crusading for some “social good” and, if not mere rackets to collect money for subversion, sooner or later find that “social good” must be “implemented” by coercing Americans into surrender of some part of their constitutional rights.

Such fronts serve primarily to establish and maintain control over a mass of dupes—well-meaning and intelligent people who do not surmise who is thinking for them and do not suspect that they are being deployed as skirmishers to cover a communist advance.

With such organization, the international conspiracy has penetrated every segment of American life. House and Senate Committees have made fragmentary investigations into communist infiltration and agitation. Unfortunately, the investigations have involved only minor members of the conspiracy. Even the late Senator Joseph McCarthy operated for the most part on the periphery of the conspiracy. When he opened a line of investigation which was pointing to a nest of traitors in the Pentagon, the forces of International Communism, utilizing their control of the press, radio and television, struck down that great American patriot on what was the darkest day in American history since Valley Forge. No searching investigation of communism in the U.S.

has ever been made. Judge Robert Morris, chief counsel of the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee, admitted two years ago that no Congressional investigation of communism had succeeded in penetrating the structure of the conspiracy because whenever a committee seemed on the trail of major conspirators, its work was stopped by "irresistible pressure."

COMMUNISM's penetration of our cultural, educational and religious institutions, its increasing subversion in our local governments and societies; and its influence on the federal government are obvious. In no area is this more unmistakable than in the consistent direction of our foreign policy—the policy that has reduced us from a position of absolute military supremacy in 1945 to our present degradation. Our foreign policy for the past two decades has been an almost unbroken record of betrayal and shame. With the exceptions of Greece and Guatemala, where has our State Department, since 1933, taken any effective action to check—even temporarily—the growth of total barbarism? Four recent and crucial instances of betrayal are:

1. That Cuba is a communist base for attack on the U.S. can no longer be disputed. The steps by which the American State Department created that base match, step

by step, the great operation of treason that gave China to the Soviet conspiracy.

2. It long has been suspected that the primary purpose of our foreign aid program has been to finance communist operations in various parts of the world. For almost two years Souphannou Vong, minister of planning in his country's government and recipient of the millions of American dollars shoveled into the state of Laos, has been thought to be head of the Communist Party in Laos. Confronted with the fact, the State Department brazenly insisted that he was not a communist and gave him millions more.

3. Almost as soon as President Eisenhower announced Khrushchev's pending visit to America, *Foreign Affairs*, one of the nation's most influential political science journals, published an article the Soviet leader supposedly had written at the request of the journal's editors. Cleverly worded and larded with phrases that make self-styled "liberal intellectuals" simper, Khrushchev arrogantly laid down the conditions on which he would talk to Americans: the U.S. must cease to oppose communism elsewhere in the world and must not interfere with the communist conspiracy within its own borders. On these two premises, he would permit coexistence for a while. As soon as he set foot on American

soil, the article was reprinted and circulated by Soviet embassies throughout the world. The implication was clear that the Soviet leader had come to the U.S. on the terms stated in the article and that the U.S. had bought a few years of continued existence by handing over the rest of the world to International Communism.

IF AMERICAN LEADERS did not make or contemplate such a deal, as they have reassured the public, the only possible result of Khrushchev's defilement of our moral integrity can be the destruction of the free world's confidence in the U.S. The few nations of the world that had hoped year after year that we, despite our consistent foreign policy, were opposed to Bolshevism, now reasonably infer from the evidence before them that we have sold them into slavery. In the eyes of the free world, the Khrushchev visit meant our surrender.

4. Preparations for the so-called "Summit Meeting" are in progress. The degrading meeting must, by its nature, end in a stalemate unless it results in the sell-out and betrayal of our most important European ally—Germany. Italy has long been neutralized by the strong Communist Party set up by Ameri-

can agencies during our occupation after World War II. Our government always has treated Spain with, at best, cold displeasure because General Franco defeated the communists in 1936-39. Pro-communist pressures on France, climaxed by the perfidy with which we withheld our pledged support in the UN, have alienated that nation. Germany, Europe's bulwark against the savages, is the only ally we have left on the continent. And recent campaigns in our press show too clearly that the communists are trying to brainwash Americans for the betrayal of Germany—and with her all that remains of the continent of Europe—into the hands of mankind's implacable enemies. The Summit can lead only to disaster. The very notion of such a meeting is patently preposterous to anyone who has even the slightest knowledge of communism. What basis can there be "for negotiation between two civilizations, one of which must die, if the other is to live?"

Whether we know it or not, whether we like it or not, we are engaged in a war to the death in which there can be no truce and no quarter. We must destroy International Communism or it will destroy us. We cannot negotiate, we cannot compromise with pure evil.

If you want to flatter somebody, just look serious and ask him what he thinks of the general situation.—*Valor*.

New York: Freeloader's Paradise

The Empire State becomes the Welfare State

by K. H. Taylor

ARE YOU an unskilled laborer, living in the mid-south, deep south or southwest? Are you a family man with a wife and three children, struggling to make ends meet on a wage of about \$30 a week? Are you fed up with your rewardless toil, with just living from day to day, always haunted by the thought of what new problem tomorrow will bring?

If this is your plight, why not join the thousands who migrate to New York State every year? The most menial job there pays you double what you are now earning. If no work is available, New York will take very good care of you and your family.

Recently *Newsday*, the Long Island daily, charged that an unnamed county in Alabama made a point of going to any family that showed signs of not being able to support itself over an extended period. It was claimed that the county told the family about New York's lax relief laws and then bought each member a one-way bus ticket to the Empire State.

Nowhere in the United States is

there such golden opportunity for a family man to live so well with so little effort. A relief recipient in New York can get \$100 a month for rent, \$59.70 a month for food for himself and his wife, and an additional \$22.85 for each child. There is plenty of free clothing, not from the Salvation Army, either—new clothes, good clothes you pick out yourself at the stores. If needed, there is, of course, free medical and dental service and free hospitalization in some of the world's finest hospitals.

All this adds up to close to \$300 per month in hard cash, goods and services, perhaps three times what you earn now, and this bountiful award is yours for the asking once a month at the Welfare office; or if you live in a rural area, at the post office when you pick up your relief check.

Of course, there is always the chance you might be offered work, but there are many ways to avoid it: the bad back that can't stand hard labor; the weak mind, bordering on the stupid, that can't carry out orders. But the way to stay

on the relief roles in New York State on a nearly perpetual basis, is to settle in a rural area. There is little call for unskilled labor in a country town, except for the short summer season on the farm.

AS AN EXAMPLE of how the idea of living in New York on relief has caught on, particularly among the so-called migrant workers, consider Suffolk County, a rural New York area, where, in 1951, there were 29 migrant labor camps. By 1958 this number had grown to 134, and yet in the same period of time, farm acreage had fallen off 25 per cent. Migrant workers in Suffolk County increased from 1176 in 1951 to 2334 in 1958. The work force doubled while at the same time the opportunity for work decreased substantially. During the 1958-1959 off-season, 30 per cent of Suffolk's migrant labor camps remained open all winter. Nearly all the occupants lived on relief during this period. Theoretically, when the local harvest season was over in October, 1959, the migrants should have moved on to other farm areas where there would be work, but the temptation of New York's over-generous relief laws was too much to resist.

Public officials, for political reasons, refer to these new citizens of New York State as migrants, but

once a season is over and they fail to move on, they become permanent residents. As work for farm laborers is non-existent through the long winter months, most new residents become public charges. An estimated 30,000 migrant laborers came to New York State during the 1959 season.

Theoretically, a worker must be a resident of New York six months before he is eligible for relief. What happens is that he gets relief money from New York right from the start; the state that rid itself of him is supposed to reimburse New York. But New York welfare workers say they are lucky if they collect on 50 per cent of the cases. Not that it really matters, because after the six months period probably ten per cent of these migrants stay put, to add to the New York's ever expanding relief roles.

Moving to New York can be a simple, inexpensive matter if you work it right. You simply show up at any center in the south where a migrant labor crew is being organized. Bring your whole family, of course. You will do much better in New York on relief as a family man than as an individual. The labor crew boss will furnish free transportation to New York and although you will be expected to work for him for a short time, there is no binding contract; New York State will not hold you responsible to the labor boss any

more than it holds the labor boss responsible for your welfare.

THE STATE makes no attempt to control migrant labor. A crew can be composed of an escaped convict, a carrier of a social disease, a woman in the last stages of pregnancy—no one asks any questions. Public officials are far too busy making certain that you will have a fit place to live, to waste time trying to find out what kind of citizen you will be.

You'll enjoy many advantages over the working man and his family. For example, under the government surplus food act you're entitled to draw a regular ration of butter from excess supplies. Due to the government price support program, butter prices are so high the average family can afford only oleomargarine. It prefers butter, of course, but politicians with a wary eye on the farm vote have priced the working man out of the butter market. They have used his tax dollars to accomplish this—but you, you will have your butter, and for free.

In New York there is a very high rate of juvenile delinquency. One of the major contributing causes is the fact that so many wives are compelled to work to help make ends meet. Living costs and federal, state and municipal taxes are so high, one income no longer suffices. Children come

home from school to an empty house, and trouble becomes their master. Not so, if the family is on relief. Then father and mother both are home all day to guide their children, to keep them free from the vicissitudes of so many of New York's parentless youths.

In case of illness, as a relief recipient you receive exactly the same quality of hospitalization as do those who must pay. Whereas the working man must make sure he is very ill before he goes to a hospital—costs being what they are today—you can be hospitalized for the slightest sickness; Welfare picks up the tab. If your wife is expecting, it's off to the hospital with the first pain, and if it turns out to be false labor—who cares? Welfare pays, and she can go home and wait for the next pain.

Most hospital insurance companies deduct the bill paid for false labor from the final payment made on delivery. The paying patient, whether insured or not, had better make certain the labor pains are real before she goes to the hospital. Frequently she waits too long and doesn't quite make it. But, if you're on relief, you can allow yourself plenty of time, secure in the knowledge that you can't be affected financially. In one rural hospital, over 90 per cent of all false labor cases are relief recipients.

OH, AND IN CASE you've a bastard child on the way, but live in one of those reactionary states that frown on such practice, particularly if its a state that will eliminate you from the baby production business after the second such issue, better move to New York as fast as you can, because there you can have all the babies you like, out of wedlock. The more you have the larger your relief check. Latest figures show, that in the New York City area alone, 40,000 illegitimate children are being supported by the Welfare Department. That's a lot of—children, even in a city as huge as New York.

A decade ago a baby by an unwed mother created quite a stir in any small town in New York State. Today it is a common occurrence. In one small town hospital in New York during 1959, each month an average of four illegitimate babies were born—six per cent of the total births. Compared to New York city statistics, this would hardly be worth mentioning, except that of 1958's 30-odd babies, all but six were sponsored by the Welfare Department. Many of them came from mothers who are repeaters. In one instance, three mothers were of the same household, pregnant again and again, all members of a family that has been on relief for years.

The third week of February,

1960, this small town hospital saw four births, all on relief. One girl, 17 and unmarried, had arrived from Florida on the bus. After four days she had her baby. She did not want it. She had no money. So New York paid for the child, and when the girl bussed back to Florida three days later, the baby remained in the hospital under the care of the New York Child Welfare Department. For the next 16 years, it will be a ward of New York state.

All this cost the mother—and the father, whomever he might be—was a round-trip bus ticket to New York. One cannot help but wonder down just what primrose path New York State is drifting.

The migration of Puerto Ricans to America holds further proof of the widespread appreciation of New York's liberal relief laws. The average Puerto Rican who migrates to America is an unskilled laborer, has a language barrier and, by American standards, is illiterate. Being the person he is, and coming from a tropical country, the logical place for him to settle in the U.S. would seem to be the semi-tropical southern states bordering the Gulf of Mexico, and in Southern California. There, unskilled farm labor is in demand on a year 'round basis, the climate is more suitable to one who has lived his life in the tropics, and the language barrier is negligible. But the amazing

fact is that out of 27,728 Puerto Ricans who came to America in 1958, over 17,000 or 65 per cent settled in New York.

THERE IS absolutely nothing wrong in the average Puerto Rican coming to America to make a better life for himself; but when one thinks of the vast numbers who settle in New York when other areas would be far more suitable, one would be naive indeed not to realize that New York's munificent relief laws are an overpowering attraction.

Other states are cool to migrant labor. If the new residents are unable to find work, little more than free soup kitchens are set up to keep them from starving. Not so in New York, where every man

is king and the red welcome carpet is out for all.

All this largess is staggeringly costly and the working citizens of New York have been reeling under the tax load for several years. They can write all the letters they like to assemblymen and to editors, but the fact is that New York has gone a long way down that socialist trail—where the code is share and share alike—where those who work for a living must accept it as their responsibility to support those who do not. It matters not the label on the party in Albany. The name can be Harriman or Rockefeller. The platform and political thinking is the same.

So, come to New York. If you don't find work, there is still no better place to be.

March 22, 1960, Governor Rockefeller vetoed a bill that would have barred welfare payments to persons who had not lived in New York for at least a year. He declared that responsibility for eliminating abuses from the state's welfare programs lay with the State Board of Social Welfare. Mr. Rockefeller's veto objected that:

1. Welfare payments are not attracting new migrants.
2. The residency requirement would shift the financial burden of providing for newcomers to private institutions.
3. Relief payments to new arrivals is only two per cent of the state's welfare bill.
4. Many new arrivals on welfare are children, hospitalized persons, aged, blind or disabled, rather than merely unemployed.

It was a fine old bishop who, years ago, worrying his heart over what seemed to him the evils of a doomed world, tossing on his bed at midnight, thought he heard the Lord say, "Go to sleep, Bishop. I'll sit up the rest of the night."

—*The Arkansas Methodist*

How America Muffed Space Supremacy

*Had we heeded Robert H. Goddard's warnings, U. S. would hold
unchallenged lead in rockets and satellites today.*

by Raymond Schuessler

HOW IRONIC it is that the American breakthrough in man's ancient yearning to explore the reaches beyond his own planet should have originated nearly half a century ago in the mind of a brilliant, self-effacing Worcester, Massachusetts, physicist, stigmatized in his own time as a "moon-man."

But the crowning irony is that if his own countrymen had listened to Dr. Robert Hutchings Goddard, the United States today would be 18 to 20 years ahead of its present position in its race with Soviet Russia into space. There would, in fact, have been no race.

Goddard tried to interest our Armed Forces in the potential of rockets in 1940, but got a polite "brushoff" which cost us an unchallenged lead in rockets and satellites. Tragically, Goddard lived only long enough to see his dream of man's conquest of space come to fruition in the form of a terrible new weapon—the German V-2 rocket—in the hands of an enemy.

In May, 1945, only three months before Goddard's death, captured German rocket experts were asked by U.S. Army specialists about the V-2's that rained death on London in the last months of World War II. To the Americans' surprise, a member of the German delegation replied:

"You have the man in your country who knows all about rockets, and from whom we got our ideas—Robert H. Goddard."

Robert Goddard's story reads like a novel by Jules Verne, but minus the glory which crowned the struggles of Verne's heroes. The "father of space travel" won his battle to prove that man could send a rocket hurtling into space. But the world-wide fame he so richly earned never came in his own lifetime. Quietly and diligently, Goddard worked for decades to perfect his ideas and to convince skeptics, including leaders in the U. S. Government and Armed Forces, of their tremendous implications. Among other advances, Goddard was the first man to:

Develop (in 1918) a projectile rocket, prototype of the World War II "bazooka" and forerunner of present solid-fuel rockets.

Develop and shoot a liquid-fuel rocket (March 16, 1926, at Auburn, Massachusetts.)

Shoot a rocket faster than sound (1935, near Roswell, New Mexico.)

Develop a gyroscopic steering apparatus for rockets.

Patent the idea of a "step" or multi-stage rocket.

Offer a practical plan to explore high altitudes with rockets, and possibly shoot away from the earth.

Offer the first sound mathematical theory of rocket propulsion and flight.

Prove, mathematically and by actual test, that a rocket not only works—but works better—in a vacuum, and so can operate in space.

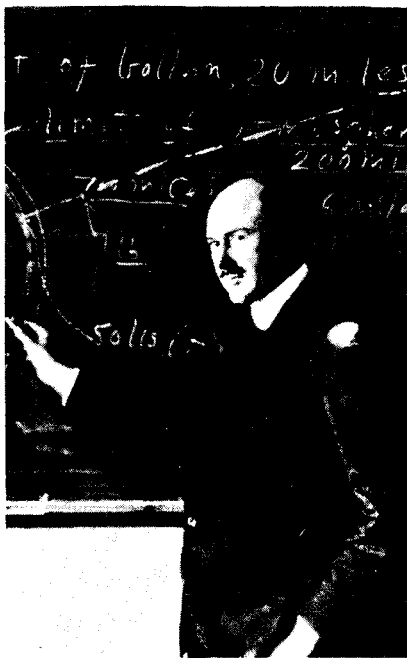
Goddard's records, carefully kept through the years, reveal the exhaustive labors that went into one momentous breakthrough after another. They also reveal disappointments which would have discouraged a less optimistic and happy man than Goddard. Typically, in the midst of a difficult research problem, he once said to his wife: "If it were easy, someone would have done it long ago."

Born in Worcester, Massachusetts, on October 5, 1882, Robert Goddard was a quiet, serious-minded youth who soon showed

the quick, probing mind of the scientist. One of the first areas of scientific exploration to draw his attention, and one which was to hold it with increasing devotion throughout his lifetime, was the possibility of reaching great heights—even space itself—through rocket power.

OVER 60 years ago, in 1899, the 17-year-old Robert Goddard began his first serious theorizing about rockets. From 1904 to 1908, as a student specializing in physics at the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, he continued to make systematic notes of ideas that might make possible the attainment of great altitudes, among them the use of the magnetic field of the earth, electric guns, the repulsion of charged particles, artificially stimulated radioactivity, streams of ions and solar energy. He was graduated from the Institute in 1908 with a B.S. degree, and entered Clark University at Worcester, from which he received his master's degree in 1910 and his Ph.D. in 1911.

Goddard's first real thrill of discovery came while he was a research fellow at Princeton University in 1912-13. His calculations showed that relatively little fuel was needed to lift a payload to great heights by rocket power, if a motor could be devised to use fuel efficiently. These computa-



tions were later to form the basis of a paper entitled "A Method of Reaching Extreme Altitudes," published in 1919 by the Smithsonian Institution as one of two classic papers in which Goddard laid the foundation for nearly all of today's developments in rocketry and jet propulsion.

After returning to Clark in 1914, the young physicist experimented in earnest the following year, starting with ship's rockets and continuing with others which he made himself. Two years later the Smithsonian Institution came to his aid with a small grant of funds to carry on his work.

When the United States entered World War I in 1917, Dr. Goddard volunteered his services and was assigned to explore the military possibilities of rockets. He developed a trajectory rocket which fired intermittently, with charges injected into the combustion chamber like cartridges in a repeating rifle. He also developed several types of projectile rockets to be fired at tanks and other objectives from a launching tube held in the hands and steadied by two legs.

These weapons were demonstrated to representatives of the Signal Corps, Air Corps and Army Ordnance at Aberdeen Proving Grounds on November 6 and 7, 1918. The demonstrations were successful, but a few days later the Armistice ended the war and the Army shelved the weapons. It was not until World War II that Goddard's projectile rocket, available in 1918, was dusted off and emerged as the now-famous "bazooka."

FOLLOWING THE WAR, publication of his historic paper, "A Method of Reaching Extreme Altitudes," aroused considerable attention, some of it scornful. The *New York Times*, which was to praise Goddard's work a decade later, ridiculed his contention that a rocket would work in a vacuum.

That Professor Goddard with his "chair" at Clark College and the

countenancing of the Smithsonian Institution does not know the relation of action to reaction, and of the need to have something better than a vacuum against which to react—to say that would be absurd. Of course, he only seems to lack the knowledge ladled out daily in high schools. But there are such things as intentional mistakes or oversights, and, as it happens, Jules Verne, who also knew a thing or two in assorted sciences—and had, besides, a surprising amount of prophetic power—deliberately seemed to make the same mistake. . . .

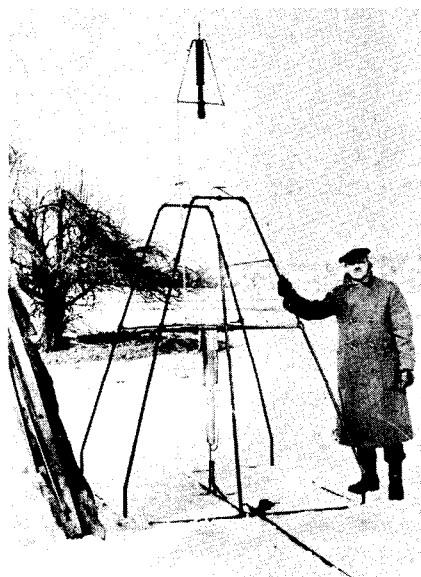
Despite such gibes, Goddard pushed doggedly ahead. During this period one of the most significant events of his life took place—his marriage on June 21, 1924, to Esther Christine Kisk. This attractive and able young woman, who had been associated with him in his work, was destined to play an increasingly vital role in her multiple capacity as wife, research assistant, secretary and official photographer of her husband's rocket experiments.

For the most part, Goddard's tireless work during the twenties attracted little interest. But toward the end of the decade, what may yet prove to be the most momentous rocket shot in history took place.

On July 17, 1929, in a field near Auburn, Massachusetts, Goddard fired a liquid fuel rocket whose repercussions, much wider than the quiet professor wished at the time,

will continue to be felt for centuries.

The 11-foot rocket rose with a roar to a height of 90 feet, nosed



over and traveled horizontally for 171 feet before returning to earth. It was a successful shot, and Goddard was pleased. Not so the town-folk living nearby. In a dispatch the next morning, the *Times* reported:

The noise was such that scores of residents called Police Headquarters, saying that an airplane was on fire. Two police ambulances scoured the section looking for victims, and an airplane left Grafton Airport to aid the search.

Another paper headlined its story: "Moon Rocket Misses Target by 238,799½ Miles."

THE DISTRESSED PROFESSOR also found himself under investigation by the Massachusetts State fire marshal, who frowned on further shots with such an infernal device.

Luckily, one of those who read of this fateful shot was Charles A. Lindbergh. The imagination of the nation's number one hero of the day was stirred sufficiently to bring him to Worcester to see what Goddard was up to. Deeply impressed, he reported what he had seen and heard to his friend Harry F. Guggenheim, a Navy flier in World War I, and president of The Daniel Guggenheim Fund for the Promotion of Aeronautics, endowed and named for his father, Daniel Guggenheim, who was an ardent supporter of aviation research and development. Harry Guggenheim, then serving as U.S. Ambassador to Cuba, suggested that Lindbergh meet with his father. Daniel Guggenheim's imagination was stirred, as Lindbergh's had been, by the rocket experiments. As a result Dr. Goddard was granted funds which enabled him to buy badly needed equipment and take a two-year leave from Clark to carry on his work.

Searching for an open area where rockets could be shot without endangering lives and property, Goddard settled on the Mescalero Ranch near Roswell, New Mexico, and proceeded to make history. As it later proved, when the United

States entered World War II using the comparatively primitive application of solid-propellant rocket power which Goddard had developed nearly a quarter of a century earlier, the history which Goddard was making had attracted far more attention in Hitler's Germany than it had at home.

Regarding the early struggles of Goddard and his few staunch supporters to win recognition for rockets from the U.S. Armed Forces, Harry Guggenheim recalls that he arranged early in 1940 for Goddard and himself to meet with the Chiefs of Army Ordnance, the Army Air Corps and the Navy's Bureau of Aeronautics, in order to place all their research, developments, patents and organization at the government's disposal. He recounts,

After a sympathetic reception, we were asked to present our project in detail to their representatives at a joint conference on May 28, 1940. On hearing our story, the representative of Army Ordnance said: "All very interesting, but we don't think rockets will play any part in this war; we believe that this war is going to be fought with the trench mortar."

However, the representatives of Naval Aviation and the Army Air Corps said they thought there might be a specialized field in which Dr. Goddard's work could be useful—jet-assisted takeoffs. And throughout the war Dr. Goddard was almost entirely restricted to

the development of JATO for the Navy and the Army Air Corps.

AS WE KNOW NOW, the Germans at this time were well advanced in developing what ultimately became the V-2 rocket. But the irony of this situation became apparent four years later. According to Guggenheim,

In December, 1944, a few months after the V-2 began falling on London, Goddard visited me at Mercer Field, New Jersey, where I was then stationed as commanding officer of a Naval Air facility. He gave me a photograph of one of his pioneering liquid fuel rockets taken in the spring of 1941, and pointed out the features in common with the V-2. I was so startled by the similarity that I turned the photograph over and asked him to put a brief inscription on its back. Dr. Goddard wrote: "Rocket produced in New Mexico in the spring of 1941, under the Daniel and Florence Guggenheim Foundation. It is practically identical with the German V-2 rocket.

Thus, by the spring of 1941 Goddard had succeeded almost single-handedly in building a rocket nearly identical with that which the Germans, working since 1929 on military rockets as an official Army project, developed about 18 months later. This rocket is now on display at the National Air

Museum of the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C.

Robert Goddard died on August 10, 1945, after a throat operation. If ever a man had the right in his last days to say to his fellow countrymen, "I told you so," it was Goddard. But he was not the man to hurl recriminations for the apathy that had greeted his own work. His concern lay, rather, in doing what he could to make sure that those who followed would not be similarly ridiculed and ignored.

A number of memorials to Goddard's genius exist today, among them Robert H. Goddard Professorships at the Guggenheim Jet Propulsion Centers at Princeton University and California Institute of Technology. But the most eloquent testimonials are the modern descendants of the Goddard rocket, such as the Vanguard and Jupiter-C with which the United States sent earth satellites spinning into space.

"Tomorrow the world!" Such was the vain boast of Nazi Germany, which first incorporated Goddard's ideas about high-altitude rockets into a workable weapon of war. With far more truth and modesty, a fitting epitaph for the father of space flight might well read: "Tomorrow, other worlds."

The greatest service that could be rendered Christian people would be to convert them to Christianity.—*Valor*.

IN THE MERCURY'S OPINION INTELLIGENT BREATHING BRINGS YOU HEALTH!

by Russell Maguire

YOUR HEAD weighs about 15 pounds. Why don't you use it? Learn to breathe intelligently from the lower diaphragm. Great healing powers reside in proper breathing. Dr. Copeland said, "It matters little when you take up the practice of proper breathing: you automatically **EXTEND** your span of life from five to 30 years."

Breathing serves a twin purpose. It is just as important for the body to get rid of its wastes as to supply it with oxygen. With each inhalation oxygen flows into the lungs. With every exhalation, ever-present wastes are expelled from the lungs. From the lungs oxygen is borne by the red cells in the blood to every part of the body. By the act of expiration, the unwanted gases and toxins are blown out through the nose or mouth.

A 20 to 30 minute walk daily is all you need to keep you fit, if you breathe scientifically while you walk. Living will always be an art, and one of the greatest arts of life

will be the knowledge of breathing for health, youth maintenance and a longer span of life.

Wise men in the East say, "Life is from breath to breath and he who half breathes half lives." The ancient Egyptians used conscious breathing, curative methods thousands of years ago.

Intelligent, natural, slow breathing will bring you inner calmness of mind, heart and consciousness. At least twice a day inhale gulps of air through your mouth and forcefully exhale it through your mouth. Dr. Alexander Cannon, the great Tibetan breathing scientist, informs us in his books that Breathing Masters of Tibet live for more than 200 years.

Breath control means more youth for you. Try it! We will inform you regarding scientific breathing in another issue. Only one person in 400 breathes properly. Don't take sleeping pills. Among other reasons, they prevent your body from naturally disposing of

wastes through your skin breathing at night.

Breath is the greatest of all human powers! Breath is life's rhythm. Get in tune with your nature and use the great gifts God gave you.

Bessemer, the inventor, introduced *air* into molten iron and found that iron ore changed into steel. Westinghouse discovered that by controlling ordinary air, a moving train could be speedily brought to a stop.

There are many reasons for colds. The chief one is the lack of oxidation! Mosquitoes are attracted to the swamp because of the stagnant nature of it. Colds are attracted by the swampy condition of your

system. Clean it up with plenty of fresh air. Breathe deeply while walking 20 or 30 minutes a day. Swing your arms freely from the shoulders. Eat wisely. Avoid starchy food and grease. Remember "We are as we think, eat and breathe." Cigarette smoking is a dirty and unhealthy habit. Breathe God's wonderful fresh air!

LIVING has been made more pleasant by air-conditioning. Wake up to what clear *air*—intelligently breathed, can do for you!

Because many facts regarding healthful living are withheld from people, MERCURY hereafter will regularly run health articles.

Fluoridation and Metal

This letter was printed in the *Pinellas Record*, St. Petersburg, Florida . . .

Regardless of what the pros of fluoridation say about no effects on pipes, valves, hot-water heaters, etc., I personally have watched a decided difference in the manner in which holes appeared in boilers and water heaters after fluorides were added to the St. Petersburg water supply. I had one hot water storage tank that we installed in an apartment building at the beginning of fluoridation in 1955 after about nine months of use a series of pin holes started to appear below the water line in the tank. We plugged the holes as they appeared and when we finally replaced the tank we had used 17 plugs. I have noticed the same manner of holes in hot water heaters. We are now in the process of changing a storage tank in one the large stores in down town St. Petersburg.

This tank recently has started leaking in the same manner as the above described. Plugs have been used but, too many holes keep appearing in the tank to warrant more plugs. On the first tank I tried to get a replacement and was told by my wholesaler the manufacturer would not guarantee the tank even for a year. Although the tank was of extra heavy steel and galvanized.

I challenge ANYONE to prove that fluorides do not have an adverse effect on metals and rubber and especially on hot water pipes and storage tanks!

(Signed) Mack Golden, Golden & Co., Plumbing-Heating Contractors.

A SMALL circular knitting machine at the School of Textiles in North Carolina State College is busy almost every day in the year turning out a fiber product that has already saved or prolonged the lives of more than a hundred human beings. The product: artificial arteries made from specially-blended synthetic fibers. These are used primarily to replace diseased aortas, the aorta being the principal artery of the heart.

Two Charlotte surgeons — Dr. Paul Sanger and Dr. Frederick H. Taylor—developed the operational technique for aortal replacement a few years ago.

The machine engaged in producing the artificial arteries was built originally to turn out “string-type” neckties but when researchers at the college were asked to collaborate on a project to develop artificial blood vessels from the most suitable fabric to be found, the tie-making machine was pressed into service.

The problems facing the textile scientists were challenging. They must find a fabric that the chemical activity of body fluids would not absorb. The chosen fabric must be exceptionally strong, have good resiliency but not too much; it must be smooth with no fuzz, and it must provide exactly the right resistance to the body’s blood flow.

The first artificial aortas were made from Orlon, one of the first

A machine originally meant to make ties now turns out

SPARE PARTS

for

HUMAN HEARTS

by M. D. Bellomy

non-cellulosic chemical fibers created in the test tube. They were smooth and fuzz-free, with a flat outer construction. Many experiments later, the vessels in use today were perfected. Made of a super-special blend of nylon and dacron, they contain thousands of minute pores.

However, when the artificial vessel is placed in the human body, the pores become sealed by coagulating blood. Cell tissue forms around and grows through the fabric tubing. It is as though the substitute part has always “belonged” where it has been placed. In effect, the body takes over and

actually possesses the man-made blood vessel as its own.

The latest designed fabric arteries are made with a kind of corrugated exterior surface which aids in keeping the vessel open and round. It also helps maintain a more desirable degree of flexibility.

More than 1500 artificial arteries have been produced and shipped to various parts of the United

States. Over a hundred have been transplanted in human beings who today, are alive and leading normal lives because they willingly gave up a diseased organ and accepted a cloth substitute in its place.

But the job of producing man-made spare parts for human hearts is intricate, tedious and time-consuming. Only 12 or 15 are turned out monthly.

MERCURY BOUND VOLUMES

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The many articles of this nature in each monthly issue of the AMERICAN MERCURY have been preserved in bound volumes. The 12 issues of 1959 have been compiled into two volumes—Volume I, January-June, and Volume II, July-December—and are available now at \$5.00 per set of two volumes.

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That Athletic Second-Rater . . . Man

*Who would take first place in an Animal
Kingdom Olympiad?*

by John Sidney

PITTED AGAINST most of the sprinters and swimmers of the animal kingdom, man's performance would be below those of a brewery horse in a Derby field.

This was strikingly shown a few years ago when a seal from America "swam" the English Channel in five hours. Man's fastest Channel swim on record is 11 hours, five minutes, set by Georges Michel of France in September, 1925, from Gris Nez to Dover. That seal wasn't trying and M. Michel was! The seal, lured from France to Folkestone by handouts of fish, was captive in a harness and swam around a launch.

Scientifically satisfactory comparison between man and animals is not easily made. Track performances measure the speeds trained athletes can achieve. But when an explorer reports that an animal was flat out at 40 miles an hour, when chased by a car, many imponderables enter. Was the speedometer accurate? What was the animal's age? Was it sick? Was

it representative of its species? When an animal covered a space from one landmark to another in a certain time, did it go in a straight line? How accurate was the timekeeper?

Top sprinter of the animal kingdom is the cheetah of Africa and Southern Asia which can reach 45 miles an hour in two seconds and a top of 60 or even 70. Man's best is poor stuff alongside the cheetah's.

One of the fastest sprints ever made by man was that of the white American runner, Dave Sime, when he set world figures of 20 seconds flat for 220 yards. He was 20 yards inside even time and averaged 22.5 miles an hour. A sprinter needs at least 80 yards to reach top speed. Towards the end of his run Sime conceivably reached 26 miles an hour. A cheetah, if it could be persuaded to compete against Sime, probably could give him 60 yards start and win handsomely. Man's times are, of course, faster over the furlong

than over shorter or longer distances.

The other side of the coin is that Courtney, the winner of the



half mile at the last Olympic Games, or, for that matter, any healthy human male or female, could probably beat a cheetah over 800 yards. The cheetah has no stamina and is exhausted after 300 or 400 yards.

MARTIN JOHNSON, the big game hunter, didn't think much of the cheetah's speed and gave the honors for a dash over 100 yards to the leopard. Against Johnson's opinion there're those of hunters who report the cheetah can run down an antelope—one of the fastest runners of the animal world, with speed possibly up to 50 miles an hour—with incredible ease. For centuries the cheetah has been used to hunt antelope and other game

in India and Persia. It is taken hooded and chained in a low car without sides to the field. When the game is within 200 yards, the cheetah is freed. A. Brazier Howell in *Speed in Animals* (University of Chicago Press) gives speed honors to the cheetah. He thinks Johnson possibly got his poor opinion of the cheetah because it is lazy and doesn't stir unless it has to.

Apart from Johnson there are no other reliable claims for the leopard. Or, for that matter, are there claims for the lion and tiger who are probably exceedingly fast in their rush on their prey from cover.

If the cheetah and leopard fill the top position, the next honors are shared, on the evidence, by the Mongolian gazelle, the saluki (the gazelle hound of Arabia) and the prongbuck of North America.

Roy Chapman Andrews, the American explorer, has written about the gazelle:

In the Gobi we made the first tests of an antelope's speed with our cars. We found that the desert gazelle could reach 60 miles an hour. It could maintain that rate for a mile or two, then dropped to 50 and then to 40 miles an hour. How long it could have gone at that speed we did not discover.

Shackelford and I chased one fine buck for ten miles but the race ended when we got a puncture and he didn't. Of course, the great

speed of the initial dash is to save them from wolves.

The Mongolian gazelle can do 25 miles an hour when a day old.

The saluki is perhaps the oldest known breed of dog. Excavations of the Sumerian Empire (7,000 to 6,000 B. C.) have revealed evidence of saluki type dogs. The saluki's body is similar to a greyhound's, except that the saluki has silky feathering on the ears and tail. In his book *Dogs, Their History and Development* (1929) E. C. Ash credited a saluki with covering 32 yards a second—over 65 miles an hour. Howell, who has done more work than most in this field, asks, not illogically, if the saluki can do 65 miles an hour, why hasn't it superseded the greyhound or the whippet?

SOME GOOD PERFORMANCES are credited to the pronghorn or prongbuck of western North America. The pronghorn is the sole survivor of a family of historic animals which was intermediate between deer and cattle. On a number of occasions they have been found to keep comfortably ahead of a car doing 60 miles an hour for two miles. A young buck was raced along a wire fence at 55 miles an hour—the car's top speed. And a group of young prongbucks in Wyoming did 27 miles in 45 minutes—36 miles an hour.

Several animals have performances in the 40 to 50 miles an hour class. Top claim for a young buck deer is 49 miles an hour, followed by 45 miles an hour for the jack rabbit, another 45 miles an hour for a red fox in front of a car, 42.3 miles an hour for thoroughbred race horses and 40 miles an hour for the Mongolian wild ass.

Did somebody say something about the English race horse Flying Childers? In 1721 Flying Childers is said to have reached a speed of 82½ feet a second—56.2 miles an hour. That is nearly 14 miles an hour ahead of today's official records for race horse speeds.

The two fastest race horse times recorded under approved conditions are a two furlongs in 21¼ seconds by the four-year-old Bob Wade in 1890 and a three furlongs by Galley Slave, a two-year-old, in 32 seconds in 1938. In both instances the average speed for the distance was 42.3 miles an hour.

But that isn't the whole story in making comparisons between race horses and other animals. Often in the case of other animals only the top speed over a very short distance of 100 yards is recorded. Bob Wade ran over two furlongs and Galley Slave over three—both horses conceivably touched 46 miles an hour and even 50 miles an hour at the peak of their runs.

And both had riders on their backs. As against the handicap of weight, they were guided and urged to speedy efforts. Who knows if the other animals were really flat out?

Roy Chapman Andrews tinned a Mongolian wild ass of the *E. asinus* group to hit 40 miles an hour in a short dash. The ass, a 13-hands stallion, did 16 miles at an average of 13 miles an hour. It is doubtful if any living domesticated horse can equal this. But Andrews' ass had no rider.

Other notable animal sprinters and their time include: greyhound, 36 miles an hour; Mongolian wolf, 36; coyote, 35; whippet, 35.5; giraffe, 32-38; black rhinoceros, 20-25; African elephant, when charging, 24.5.

TWO OTHER NOTABLE sprint stars are not animals but birds. Martin Johnson said that the ostrich can reach a top of 50 miles an hour within half a mile. An Australian emu is said to have averaged 30 miles an hour for 10 miles in front of a car.

Except for his length of limb—which has been acquired chiefly for his upright posture—man is poorly equipped for running. In past ages, man relied more on cunning than on speed, and it is likely that his remote ancestors developed in hilly country where they could take shelter quickly, and not in open plains.

Dr. William K. Gregory of the American Museum of Natural History some years ago measured the limbs of various fast animals and found what is possibly an interesting relationship. In the fast animals such as deer and horses the lower bones are longer in proportion to the upper than those of slower animals.

Dr. Gregory thinks that deer and horses achieve their great speed by a rapid snap-quick stride. A good parallel is a golfer using a No. 1 or No. 2 wood. If Dr. Gregory is right, here is a useful guide for picking Olympic sprint stars of the future.

Man has pitted himself against race horses, with a few wins and many defeats. When Jessie Owens returned to America after the 1936 Olympic Games where he won the 100 and 220 meters (and the broad jump), he took to racing horses. He won several times, but never over distances greater than 100 yards. A race horse can cover 220 yards in 15 or less seconds. The best time by a man, as noted earlier, is Dave Sime's 20 seconds.

Arthur Martin, who won the 1947 Stawell Easter Gift (Australia's professional event with a £500 purse), had two matches against horses, a year or so ago. In a 100-yards sprint against the race horse, Stenelaus, Martin was a long way behind at the finishing tape. But he beat a crack pacer, Black Chrys-

tal, by three yards over the same distance. After the two matches, Martin summed up:

Man can beat a galloper over 60 yards; after that it is the horse's race.

Man can dead-heat with a trotter or pacer over 100 yards, and win if luck is with him.

Over very long distances a top human runner could possibly defeat a horse.

Zatopek has run 12 miles, 809 yards in an hour, and 15 miles in one hour, 16 minutes, 26.4 seconds.

When it comes to broadjumping, man puts up a better show. Jessie Owens won the running broadjump title at the Berlin Games with a leap of 26 feet, 5 5/16 inches. A year earlier he had set new world figures at 26 feet, 8 1/4 inches. Those leaps are in the class of the acknowledged jumpers of the animal world. Only a handful of men have cleared 25 or 26 feet—an average leap for an average kangaroo at speed. The kangaroo, incidentally, doesn't jump 26 feet at every leap. His big leap is followed by one or two shorter ones, about ten feet, as he recovers balance and prepares for another large jump.

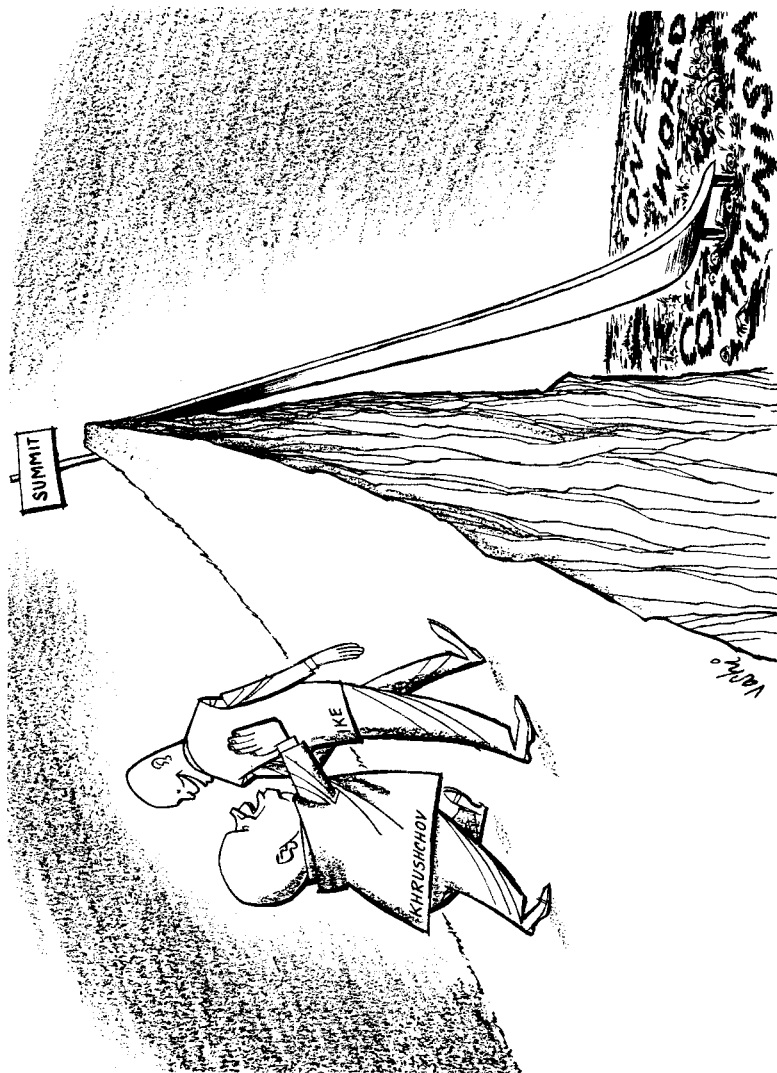
HIGH JUMPING is all the kangaroo's—about nine feet off the ground when pressed. One Australian remembers a wallaby (corresponds to the kangaroo as the pony does to the horse) leaping right

over his head when it was chased by dogs.

Man's best jumping effort is seven feet, 5/8 inch by Charlie Dumas of the U.S.A. The kangaroo's high jumping exploits are unexcelled, except possibly by the little African klipspringer. When startled, this small member of the antelope family, weighing about 20 pounds, leaps eight to nine feet clear of the ground.

Mrs. Carl Akeley recorded in 1929 a feat by a klipspringer doe and her two-thirds-grown young which if proved is nothing less than astounding. The klipspringer and her young spent the day on a sheer rock pedestal 25 feet high with a 20-inch diameter. Daily the two appeared on the rock top, presumably at a single bound. Mrs. Akeley says that the pedestal was narrower at the base than at the top and there were no footholds on its sides. Brush at the base prevented her from telling if the leap was made from a running or standing start. Keen observer that Mrs. Akeley was, it is possible that some foothold escaped her notice. Reluctantly, for we all like wonders, that spectacular feat of the klipspringer and its young must remain unproven.

Man is outrun and outjumped by almost all animals. But, as balm for his ego, he is the best all-rounder and that, together with his superior brain, has given him dominance.



STAY AWAY—U.S.A.
The Summit Leads To Disaster!

STAY AWAY, U. S. A!

by Robert Welch

(Reprinted from *American Opinion*)

WE URGE YOU to spread the alarm: *Stay Away, U.S.A. — The Summit Leads to Disaster.*

As Louis Budenz so brilliantly pointed out and prophesied years ago, "the cry is peace."

There is already peace, of course, in Estonia and Latvia and Lithuania, and Armenia and Byelorussia, and Georgia and the Ukraine. And not just peace for the dead millions that have been murdered, but peace for the living millions that have been enslaved.

There is already peace in Poland and Hungary; in Albania and Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia; in Romania and Bulgaria and East Germany; and of course in Russia itself. Even such resistance as existed in any of those countries has been provoked into showing itself prematurely—so that it could be destroyed, and a more deadly peace bestowed on the remainder of the population.

Except for a few million Chinese here and there, engaged in desperately suicidal rebellion on behalf of freedom, there is peace on all the mainland of China. There is the same peace in North Korea, and North Vietnam, and Guiana, and Guinea, and Ghana. With guns and bayonets and clubs, and with more refined instruments of terror and of torture where necessary, the henchmen of unspeakable Communist murderers like Achmed Sukarno in Indonesia, Juan Lechin in Bolivia, Karim el-Kassem in Iraq, and Fidel Castro in Cuba are bringing more and more peace to their respective countries.

Peace has many faces. There is the morning peace of the grave, for those who during the night have died of hunger and despair; the evening peace of the slaughter house, when the day's slaughtering is done; and the timeless peace of the escapeless prison, after a hopeless revolt has been subdued. The Communist peace (the Cold Peace to which the Cold War leads) is compounded of all three. And the conspirators now expect, after a few more rounds of fraternizing visits and one or two more summit conferences, to be able to impose that peace on the rest of a rapidly surrendering world.

Defense Against Communism

by the Rev. Alfred W. Pritchard, D.D.

THE SUCCESS of the communist attack upon the United States rests not so much upon superior armies, atomic weapons or the control of outer space as it does upon the ignorance of the American people.

Communism's success depends upon "capturing" the minds of the people. Because it can capture and control only minds of ignorant people, the one defense against Communism is to comprehend what constitutes "ignorance" and replace it with knowledge.

In this day of supposed higher intelligence, many persons do not know the meaning of "ignorance." The average college graduate would be highly insulted if he were called ignorant. Yet, many are! "Ignorance does not refer to lack of education, as many people think, for one may be highly educated in fact and intellect and still be in a state of unknowing."

In the struggle for control of man's mind, the world is embattled in a "cold war." In its effect it is "red hot." A war with material

weapons destroys the body, but the war Communism has declared upon the world is not for the destruction of the body. It is for the destruction of the mind. In Communism's own words,

The end of war is the control of a conquered people. If a people can be conquered in the absence of war, the end of war will have been achieved without the destruction of war.

Experience has demonstrated that physical victory is short lived, because, at the root, people's minds have not been conquered. Only in controlling the minds of the people do the communists foresee a lasting victory. They are willing to take the time required to win such a victory. If the American people awaken now to what is going on, and if they act to prevent ideological conquest, they will win this war. Otherwise, the victory will go to the communists.

Yet, many of the people who have most to lose are too lethargic to realize that a war is in progress. And those who know

and act are called "radicals" or "crackpots." How many persons are willing to admit that they are apathetic, that they have been drifting "with the stream," not knowing where the stream is taking them? How many people realize that America is losing round after round in the battle Communism has declared for the tyrannic control of people's minds? That communist tenets saturate contemporary literature? That communist psychopolitical operators are in key positions in politics, education, religion and other fields? That all the efforts of the communists and their operators are directed toward the destruction of the minds of free people and that special attention is given to diverting the minds of children in realms where mental destruction is assured? In their own words they state,

Movements to improve youth should be invaded and corrupted, as this might interrupt campaigns to produce in youth delinquency, addiction, drunkenness and sexual promiscuity.

... Society should be worked up to the level where every recalcitrant young man can be brought into court and assigned to a psychopolitical operative, be given electric shocks and reduced into unimaginative docility for the remainder of his days.

This war has been waging for at least 60 years. Free people every-

where soon will be enslaved unless they take action now. Such a statement as "It can't happen here!" is dangerous. The person so sure in his own belief may awaken some morning to find that the yoke was placed upon him while he slept. In this new kind of warfare the people must face facts.

To save ourselves from being engulfed by Communism's terrors, we must become familiar with the operation of the human mind. Soviet scientists—our competitors—are not amateurs in the affairs of the mind; they know mind processes.

One basic fault with people is that they always want someone to do for them what they should do for themselves. The time has come for man to help himself—or perish. He must become responsible for himself.

THE BIBLE is consistently a best seller book. One is found in nearly every home in the United States. Yet, no book has caused so much confusion in the minds of men. This is because the individual has not sought the true information contained in the Bible for himself. He has not dared to think for himself. He consistently has listened to the interpretations of others. He consistently has let someone study for him. He then asks the student, "What do you think this means?" and goes by

what he is told. The Bible directs clearly, "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good." (*I Thessalonians* 5:21.) But how many people do? Their slothful way has allowed communists to play upon their negligence and to make tremendous progress. This trend must be reversed; the lives of free men everywhere are at stake. The core of the matter is, people do not love truth and fact. They like to be told nice things, to be entertained and to have their egos inflated with empty air. They do not seek the Spirit of Truth that the Bible states will lead to the fountain of all Truth. They display the Bible, yes, and give Bibles as gifts, but they do it for the sake of appearance. The fallacy in their belief is that someone can do for them what they must do for themselves. Man must prove and act for himself and form his own conclusions.

The basic consideration in understanding the communists' weapons for mental slavery is that man is a dual being; that is, he (or she) has a double mind. It is the nature of one mind to look outward and to handle the physical affairs of life; it is the nature of the other mind to look inward. If it were not for this fact, there would be no need for religion. Failure to understand this one basic fact has caused religion to become as contaminated as it has in its present state.

The Bible contains the record of a first Adam and a second Adam. The two Adams constitute the affairs of man in their completeness—inner and outer. Communist-inspired ministers who teach that man is an animalistic "worm of the dust" talk only of the outer nature; they not only blaspheme God but also destroy God's marvelous creation — man. Man's inner nature is to be developed. To do this, man must learn to recognize and rely upon only the true meaning of the Scriptures and not upon the false interpretation of communist-inspired ministers, psychopolitical operatives in ministerial cloak. Christians must use their ears to hear the Truth and not just what they want to hear, in order that America be saved for God-loving people.

THE ROOT of understanding this situation is imbedded in the duality of man. In the Bible, in *I Corinthians* 15:45, is written, "The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit." The 47th verse states, "The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from Heaven." And the 46th verse states, "Howbeit that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual."

In the above Scripture quotation, the word “natural” was translated from the Greek word “psychikos” (pronounced: psoo-khee-kos). This Greek word is defined: “From psuche; sensitive, i. e., animate, in distinction on the one hand from pneumatikos, (pronounced: pnyoo-mat-ik-os); which is the higher renovated nature; and on the other from physikos (pronounced: foo-see-kos), which is the lower or bestial nature:—natural, sensual.”

The word “spiritual” in the above Scripture is translated from the Greek word “pneumatikos” (see above) and is defined as “non-carnal, i. e., (humanly) ethereal (as opposed to gross), or (demoniacally) a spirit (concretely), or (divinely) supernatural, regenerate, religious, spiritual.”

The Greek definition of the above words suggests three distinct “natures” of man: (1) the lower or bestial nature; (2) the natural or sensual nature, and (3) the higher or renovated nature. Webster’s International Dictionary defines “renovated” as: “To make new; to make over again; to restore to freshness or vigor; to renew.”

Romans 12:2 states: “And be not confronted to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of god.” “Be not

conformed to this world” refers to the natural activity of the carnal mind (the outer mind, the mind of the body), which is without reason and is hypnotic in nature. In particular, it refers to “conforming” to many categories of human “group” endeavor, when the groups are led by blind leaders. Such leaders are found everywhere today—in churches, tyrannic labor unions and group movements of many kinds, including Communism, where psychopolitical operatives have been set up as authorities in numerous fields.

THE SUCCESS of the communist conquest of the mind depends upon three things: (1) The assurance that no renovating is done; that knowledge of such be degraded, belittled and discarded, (2) that suitable impressions be made upon the sensual nature, to produce (3) expressions in the lower or bestial nature.

Communism is not going about this in any haphazard manner, but in a highly scientific manner. Communists are fully aware of the nature of the forces with which they are dealing and of the many techniques that may be used to control these mind powers to bring about the desired results.

An example of their techniques is revealed in a quotation from *Brainwashing*, a synthesis of the Soviet textbook on psychopolitics.

In Chapter VII, titled, "Anatomy of Stimulus-Response Mechanisms of Man," is written:

The mechanisms of stimulus-response are easily understood. The body takes pictures of every action in the environment around the individual. When the environment includes brutality, terror, shock and other such activities, the mental image picture gained contains in itself all the ingredients of the environment.

MUCH MORE is involved, but this pinpoints the basic principle of the operations which have been used in the United States for 60 years to gradually degrade the minds of the people and to bring them closer toward the "bestial nature" and further away from the "renovated nature." Unknown to themselves, most people are now almost completely controlled by stimulus-response mechanisms. Not all, of course, have been instilled by communist operators — many have been conditioned by parents, churches, schools, advertising and sales techniques.

So long as true instruction concerning the manner in which the mind may be renovated, renewed or revived is kept hidden from the people, and so long as people fail to protect themselves by the renovation of their minds, that long will communists and psychopolitical operatives in academic, ministerial and other cloaks succeed in their program for plung-

ing mankind into a state of mental slavery. Communism is not compulsory; it is "accepted" by ignorant people.

Strange as it may seem to the religious person as well as to the non-religious, the Bible contains more discussion about the mind of man than any other subject.

The Old Testament was written in Hebrew and Chaldee. The New Testament was written in Greek, although there are "originals" in other languages. The translations of the original words into English in both the Old and the New Testaments are important in understanding their true meanings. The words "life," "soul," "spirit," "God," used repeatedly throughout the Bible, deal with mind and its operation. These words, specifically, have reference to certain forces, somewhat of the nature of electrical forces, except that they are of certain natures and qualities. Their natures are brought out in the definitions. Just as electricity functions in a certain manner according to the "equipment" in which it operates, so these forces function in certain manners according to the equipment in which they operate.

For this reason, communists know before they start what the result will be, unless someone interferes with their plan or upsets their mechanisms by conscious effort. This effort consists in com-

batting the established stimulus-response mechanism of certain destructive natures by replacing them with constructive Christian wisdom. The science works both ways, for the destruction or the renovation of the mind; it is up to man to choose whether he will destroy or renovate his mind.

The Greek word "Psuche" is the source of the English word "psyche." It corresponds to the English word "soul." Psychology is the science of the "psyche" or the "Psuche" forces. By definition, "Psuche" means "breath, i. e., spirit, the animal sentient principle only, distinguished on one hand from 'Pneuma,' which is the rational and immortal soul, and on the other hand from 'Zoe,' which is mere vitality" and is the life in all animate forms, even in the vegetable kingdom. These—"Pneuma," "Psuche," and "Zoe"—correspond to man's three natures. According to this definition, psychology, as interpreted by contemporary medical and pseudo-scientific usage, concerns the animal sentient principle only. Current study and application of psychology in no way concerns the entire mind of man. Communists gloat over the way they have been able to introduce a half-science of the mind—psychology—into the schools and churches in the United States and have it accepted as full truth.

IT is a communistic aim and purpose to indoctrinate in the world population the belief that man is no more than an animal sentient principle and thereby produce a state of mind wherein the individual is subject to impregnation with slavery-producing stimulus-response mechanisms. The animal sentient principle, "Psuche," and mortal life, "Zoe," is the nature of the *first man* (Adam). It never has been the intention that man should remain in this state. The Bible contains the pattern by which he can become the *second Adam* and it is for this purpose, in fact, that he has the faculties of mind and soul.

The Greek word "Pneuma" explains the force and area in man that is of the nature of the second man. The word "Pneuma" is "a current of air, i. e., breath, spirit, i. e., (human) the rational soul, vital principle, mental disposition." It is from God, Christ's Spirit, the Holy Spirit: ghost, life, spirit, mind. When St. *John* 4:24 writes "God is a Spirit," he defines this meaning, for the word Spirit in this Scripture is translated from the Greek word "Pneuma." The word God is translated from the Greek word "Theos" which is "the supreme divinity, God."

Jesus said most about the Kingdom of God. He prayed that the Kingdom of God would come. (St. *Matthew* 6:10.) In St. *Luke*

17:20-21, he stated: "And when he was demanded of the Pharisees, when the kingdom of God should come, he answered them and said, the kingdom of God cometh not with observation: Neither shall they say, Lo here! or, lo there! for, behold, the kingdom of God is within you."

Not only the location but also the nature of the Kingdom of God are proved by tracing the meaning of the words to their original language. The Kingdom of God is the kingdom of the spirit of "Pneuma" forces, the vital principle, and the location is within the individual. St. *John* 4:24 could have been written: "God, the supreme Divinity, sometimes called Christ's Spirit or the Holy Spirit, is the vital principle in man and is specifically known as the rational immortal soul." Here is the secret of bringing the power of God into active use and benefit in life and in it lies the defense against all tyranny over and oppression of the minds of men.

When the Bible speaks about "The Law," it has reference to that "Law" which rules the outer man or the animal sentient principle. All in whom the animal, sentient forces govern are subject to the working of "The Law." With the exception of a very few individuals, the bestial forces govern the minds of the entire world population. The working of this

"Law" is understood completely by communist operatives; they know of the powerful techniques which may be used to impregnate the people with destructive seeds to make them kneel to communist demands. The only antidote is to live in "the Spirit"—not in name, but in fact. *Galatians* 5:18 states: "But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law." This, in essence, is the only way the Russians can be beaten at their game of human destruction.

BUT HOW can one be "led by the Spirit?"

Particular attention should be given to a favorite lie of the psycho-political operatives who wear the ministerial cloak and who teach that since the time of Jesus (almost 2,000 years), people have not been under "the Law" but under "Grace." This statement is a scheme to trap the minds of men. It is the scheme that enslaves men by letting them think they do not need to help themselves, that someone else has done the job for them. The church interprets: "Jesus died for our sins and we are free, washed clean in His blood." Marxists say, "From those according to their ability, to those according to their need." Both are fallacies, because every man and woman is under "the Law" (animal, sentient forces) until, by his own efforts, he renovates or re-

news his mind. Or, until he frees himself from "the Law." This results in the "coming" of the Christ Spirit of the Spiritual forces, together with a state of Reason and Immortality, and the Christ Spirit is enthroned as the governing head in the being. The word "Grace" is translated from the Greek word "Charis" and is defined as "graciousness (as gratifying), of manner or act, (abstr. or concr.) lit., fig., or spiritual; espec. the divine influence upon the heart, and its reflection in the life; including gratitude."

A state of "Grace" is a different level of consciousness from living under "the Law." It is the reward of conscious effort made in the direction of the Spiritual forces. Grace depends upon repentance. But repentance, also, is a misunderstood word. Regardless of the sect or denomination to which a Christian belongs, or has been educated in, he has been led astray by the meaning of the word "repent."

WHILE THE WORD "repent" is translated from four different words in the originals, the ones commonly referred to in the New Testament mean "to exercise the mind." This is because Spiritual forces may be brought into activity in one's life only by the consciously-directed exercise of the mind in seeking Truth and Good,

and by proving all things. In this manner, the dominating forces of the animal sentient principle are overcome, and the Christ Spirit with Reason and Immortality comes forth.

The forces of the animal sentient principle are mortal in nature; one aspect is hypnotic in nature. The man, who does not follow the instructions to rise from "the dead" (the state he is said to be in when living in the consciousness of his animal nature) and be led by the Spirit or the Spiritual forces, is subject to hypnotic control by external stimulus. There is no way to avoid this external control except by moving up to the higher Spiritual consciousness. The higher realm is reached only by the methods laid down by the true ancient teachers, those who were truly inspired by God and who lived in the Kingdom of God, the "Pneuma" or Spiritual forces. The Spiritual forces may be brought into activity in one's life by—as stated above—exercising the mind, seeking Truth and Good, proving all things and holding fast to that which is good.

Such activity results in knowing and is opposite of ignorance. Ignorance means "lack of knowledge." The word "knowledge" has reference to "revelation from God." God knowledge is that which is gained as a gift from God, or a revelation of God. The first step

in the process of obtaining knowledge is to make individual effort in the direction of God. This precedes the "gift" from God; the "gift" is reward for effort. It comes from the Spiritual realm as a result of exercising the mind, particularly in the right way. A person may fill his mind completely with "book learning"—but not have one revelation from God, and therefore have absolutely no knowledge and be in utter ignorance. "For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God." (*I Corinthians* 3:19.)

COMMUNISM depends upon ignorance for its success. One who has God knowledge is led by the Spirit (all-knowing wisdom) and is immune from destructive communistic operations. The entire defense against Communism—and all tyrannical oppression—concerns the two minds of man. One is the True Head, i. e., the Spiritual forces, the immortal rational mind, the Mind of Reason. The other, the sensual mind, is a substitute for the True Head until the True Head of Reason, Understanding and Immortality is established. The sensual nature lives on "beliefs" which result from stimulus-response mechanisms—habit and hypnosis. The True Head of Reason and Immortality, the

Christ Mind, is established only as the stimulus-response mechanisms are recognized for what they are, become tools and are overcome. Therefore, the animal sensual nature is needed for existence in this world, as a vehicle for the True Head of Reason, just as a carriage or automobile is needed to transport an individual from one physical point to another. Moreover, the animal sensual nature eventually must serve the True Head of Reason as a willing helper.

This is accomplished when the stimulus-response mechanisms are understood and overcome, and the renewing of the mind, the renovated nature, is established. Therefore, the animal sentient nature furnishes the ladder, or the stepping stones, whereby an individual may climb from the natural state of belief to the Christic state of knowing. Only true Christianity contains the means of establishing in human beings a state of sanity, reason, understanding, graciousness and immortality.

Communism and false doctrine establish stimulus-response mechanisms which lead to insanity, brutishness, slavery and death. These must be overcome by adhering to and living true Christian principles. Herein is America's only defense against Communism.

ISTANBUL'S GRAND BAZAAR

Baguette on the Bosphorus

by **Bates M. Stovall**

ISTANBUL, Turkey's largest city, has many alluring features. On the glittering Bosphorus, where Europe and Asia eye one another, there are palaces and castles, ancient walls, monuments hoary with age, museums, night clubs, luxurious hotels; the graceful minarets of 450 mosques pierce the blue Marmaran sky. There, too, is the Grand Bazaar, unique among its kind in all the world.

The Grand Bazaar, a city within a city, is a mile in circumference. Irregular in shape, it has high gray stone walls and is covered by stone vaulting, a protection for merchants and shoppers against dust, mud and weather in the days when paving was unknown.

Eighteen gates, some vine-draped and ornamented by flowers at their entrance, lead into the five miles of streets. The one-headed Byzantine eagle over the Bookseller's gate dates back to pre-tenth century. The Bazaar contains 3,000 shops, five mosques, a school, several cafes and at least seven fountains. One of these, erected by a daughter of Murad III, a sixteenth century sultan, is inscribed "to the honor of a shoemaker who sent home his work punctually." A

large centrally-located court was formerly called "prayer court" because here the merchants used to meet every morning for prayer under a religious leader. The heart of the mart is the old Bedesten, a place surrounded by its own walls. Here, elderly Turks sit like graven images among stocks of curios and fancy goods. In the myriad of passageways through the Grand Bazaar, a visitor can get lost in a minute!

In the old days, horsemen rode through the narrow streets and sometimes carriages struggled through them, but today traffic is entirely pedestrian. Many of the passageways bear the names of activities found along them, such as Cobblers' Street.

Displayed in the shops are gold and silver belts, brassware, meerschaums, narghiles, clothing, tobacco, jewelry, embroideries, copper table tops, perfume, goat's-hair rugs and a wealth of other articles. In the goldsmith's section of the jewelry bazaar—there are hundreds of minor bazaars in the grand establishment—two entire blocks are lined with windows piled so high and so completely with gold bracelets that an American woman,

seeing it recently, exclaimed: "It's like a solid gold wall!"

THE GRAND BAZAAR is really a museum with price tags. In its armory bazaar a traveler may buy a seventeenth century scimitar with blade so sharp it will cut through a feather floating in air. And here, also, he may see a fifteenth century Turkish dagger, its ivory handle encrusted with amethysts and rubies; and a pasha's scarlet and blue velvet saddle, ornamented with gold embroidered star and crescent.

Though not everything that meets the eye in the Grand Bazaar is genuine, it has hundreds of rare treasures. A Frenchman found one some years ago. Charmed by an old cameo, he bought it and took it home. Upon investigation, he discovered that his purchase once had belonged to the Empress Catharine the Great of Russia. More than that, it was her likeness. Today this cameo is in the Louvre.

In much the same way, an English traveler, poking around in the Bazaar, got hold of the only portrait painted from life of Mohammed II (1429-1481), the Sultan who captured Constantinople (Istanbul). The Englishman was struck by the visage of the man shown in the painting, but didn't know who he was. He bought the painting for the equivalent of \$10. Back in London, the buyer had the painting thoroughly cleaned

and found it to be a portrait of the famous Sultan by Gentile Bellini. The artist had visited Constantinople when the Sultan asked the Venetians to send him their best painter. The British Museum now has the portrait found in the Grand Bazaar.

Though Mohammed II is the father of the Grand Bazaar, for centuries before his day a mart of a sort existed on or close to the site of the present structure. The Sultan's bazaar soon became the destination for merchants bringing goods by camel caravan from all over Asia. And it was from the Grand Bazaar that dealers obtained many of the unique objects of art seen in western European palaces during the Renaissance.

Earthquakes and fires have plagued the Bazaar since early days. Only six years ago the place was badly damaged by fire. In every case, despite injury to its interior, the stone vaulting survived. At the downfall of the vizier, Kiamil Pacha, early in the present century, the Bazaar temporarily was closed by the police, since experience had shown the place to be a disturbance in times of unrest among the people.

Though Istanbul has developed newer and more fashionable shopping places, the Grand Bazaar continues to be a world center for those in search of unique quality and uncounted treasures.

The Health of the American People

by David S. King, Representative from Utah

Reprinted from *The Defender*.

I AM GREATLY CONCERNED OVER America's health, and this concern now prompts me to take the floor of this great legislative body, to say what I think needs to be said. America's health is in danger, and if the warning signals apparent to all are not heeded, we risk physical and mental deterioration, and inevitable capitulation to the virile and more rugged peoples of the world.

It is true that life expectancy from birth in America has increased from a span of 47 years in 1900 to 65 years for males and 72 years for females, in 1959. In other words, if we could designate such a thing as an average boy baby, that baby could expect to live some 18 years longer if he were born in 1959 than he could have expected, had he been born in 1900. It is also true that this average boy baby will probably grow to be two or three inches taller than his grandfather, and perhaps a little heavier.

These statistics, which are generally known, lead to the false

impression that we are a more healthy, robust and virile generation of people than were our ancestors. This increase in longevity, however, results from the impressive advances made in obstetrics and pediatrics, which have considerably reduced the rate of infant mortality. We also have made phenomenal progress in controlling the spread of contagious diseases, through a better understanding and elimination of their causes. However, it should be noted that the set of statistics which shows that our life expectancy has jumped from 47 years to 65 years, also shows that once a man has reached the age of 63, the chances of his life being substantially prolonged are no better now than they were 50 years ago, and the chance of his life being cut short by one of the well-known chronic degenerative diseases is substantially higher than it was 50 years ago.

In May, 1955, Dr. Paul White and Dr. Norman Jolliffe, eminent scholars in their field, reported to Congress that the United States

was one of the most unhealthy countries in the world in regard to coronary heart disease. The incidence of heart disease among men from 45 to 65 years, they said, was two to three times higher in the U. S. than in England, France, Germany, Italy or Spain.

In a paper in the *New York State Medical Journal*, dated September 15, 1955, Dr. Jolliffe stated,

although in America today, life expectancy at birth is near the best of any civilized country in the world, at the age of 40, life expectancy is near the bottom.

ON JULY 24, 1957, Dr. W. Coda Martin, president of the American Academy of Nutrition, appeared, and testified before the Subcommittee on Health and Science, of the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. During the course of his testimony, Dr. Martin submitted a copy of his report on the "Health of the Nation," for incorporation into the record. This report showed that according to the Cancer Institute, the incidence of cancer in the U. S. is growing alarmingly every year.

Today one person out of every three in this country will probably develop cancer in some form before he dies. In 1940, the estimate was only one out of four. It was noted that there has been a sharp upturn in the number of occurrences of cancer among children. In 1923,

cancer among children was a rarity. Today, cancer in children and babies, at birth, is a frequent occurrence. Recently, Boston opened the first hospital in the U. S. exclusively for the treatment of children with cancer. It is estimated that there are 500,000 new cases each year at all ages.

The fact of the progressive deterioration of the condition of our health has been confirmed, according to the above report, by various scientifically conducted health surveys on groups of apparently healthy people. A checkup of 500 business executives, for example, whose average age was 48 years, at the University Hospital at Ann Arbor, Michigan, revealed that 41 per cent of them suffered from physical diseases of which they were not aware, and 77 per cent of these healthy men had some form of physical abnormality. Only 23 per cent were in good physical health.

Dr. Martin, in his testimony before the above Subcommittee, made the further statement:

This health problem is not confined to the older age group. In 1953, Draft Director Lewis B. Hershey stated that the nation may be 'out of manpower' in the next two to three years, if the present physical standards are not lowered. At that time, 1,700,000 men out of four million examined were rejected as unfit for service. Since then, rejections have reached to approximately 52 per cent.

If I were to continue to itemize and tabulate the dreary statistics covering allergic diseases, nervous disorders, arteriosclerosis and degenerative heart diseases, arthritis, epilepsy and all of the other gloomy categories of human woes and ailments, I would come to the conclusion that well over half of our entire population is afflicted with some type of a chronic disease. I must acknowledge that I lay no claim to special insight into the answers to this frightening problem. There are many gifted scientists who have spent their entire adult lives in exploring the fields of pathology and who avoid dogmatism on the matter of causation.

Nevertheless, from what study I have done, and basing my opinion solely upon the conclusions of dedicated men of science who do qualify as experts, I am convinced that the contaminatives, additives and toxic chemical compounds taken into the human body in connection with our regular food and drink are, in large measure, responsible for the deplorable deterioration of our national health. . . .

DR. MARTIN, as reported in the Subcommittee hearings of July 24, 1957, said:

There are many approaches to the prevention and treatment of such complex diseases, but there appears to be one common denomina-

tor as the basic cause of degenerative diseases. That one factor is malnutrition.

Referring specifically to the chemicals which are added to the foods we eat, Dr. Martin said:

I also believe that the absorption of these toxic chemicals—there are 704 different chemical compounds used in foods, and 150 of them have never been adequately checked for their toxic effects on humans — over a long period of time can cause serious tissue damage, which inevitably terminates in a degenerative disease. Many of these chemicals, although apparently nontoxic, have no nutritional value and do not serve a useful purpose for the consuming public. Their continued use, therefore, constitutes a calculated risk to human health, if not life itself.

The first line of defense must be to protect the health of the consumer; otherwise, the long-age calculated risk is that this country will become a nation of invalids, weak in body and mind. . . .

The human body can utilize only natural foods as nourishment and survive. Chemicals are not food elements. Therefore, they can produce only negative or harmful results, even though they are by scientific analysis nontoxic. It is then only a question of how much harm they will produce, when used to replace essential food elements in our diets.

When the American housewife wheels her cart around the supermarket, she is only dimly aware, if at all, that it is almost impossible for her to purchase any article of

food that has not had chemicals, bleaches, preservatives, additives, dyes, adulteratives and other foreign substances added to it. Until last year, the law was so worded that any new chemical compound which was not a known poison could be added to any food for consumption, and the burden then fell upon the Food and Drug Administration to prove that these foreign substances were deleterious to human health. This proof was difficult to adduce, from a legal point of view, even when immediate toxicity could be demonstrated. But it was almost impossible to do when the toxicity of the chemical compound was of such a nature that it could not be detected until after the expiration of many years.

Because of the outstanding work of the Delaney Commission [set up by Rep. James J. Delaney, Dem., N. Y.], the food additive amendment was passed last year which requires food processors to submit to the Food and Drug Administration the results of their tests on new chemical compounds. But the law is still filled with loopholes.

It seems to me that it takes

only a slight leap of the imagination on the part of the American housewife to grasp the proposition that where the incidence of degenerative diseases such as cancer, arteriosclerosis and heart disease suddenly increases, and apparently for no known reason, and where it is shown that contemporaneously with such increase there occurs a phenomenal increase in the total amount of chemical compounds consumed, then there may well exist a casual connection between these two phenomena.

I am quite aware of the fallacy of oversimplification, and I fully recognize the probability of a multiplicity of causes in the phenomenon as complex as disease. What I do say, however, is that the ever-increasing scientific evidence renders it highly probable that the invariable concurrence of disease and body contamination by the consumption of toxic chemicals is more than coincidental.

IT IS APPARENT THAT this entire subject requires a thorough investigation. The health, and maybe even the very survival, of the American nation is at stake.

"I'm Alive and Christ Isn't"

The Red Dean of Canterbury said he found nothing wrong in the fact that the Soviet encyclopedia devotes seven lines to him and only eight lines to Jesus. "You see," he said, "I'm alive and Christ isn't, so it's quite natural they should print more about me."—*Beacon Light Herald*.

15 Years of UN Deceit

Agency-Directed, Its Funds Promote Socialism

by Edith Pratt Hooker

*Speech before American Coalition of Patriotic
Societies Annual Seminar at Washington, D. C.*

THE CHARTER of the United Nations opens with the words: "We the people of the United Nations determined to save succeeding generations from the scourge of war. . . ." After stating three other aims, four means are listed by which the organization intends to employ to prevent war. The last is "international machinery for the promotion of the economic and social advancement of all peoples."

In July, 1960, the UN will be 15 years old. It is old enough for us to appraise fairly its degree of success in accomplishing its aims, how it has employed the "international machinery" at its disposal and how its concept of the "economic and social advancement of all peoples" has developed.

Since the UN Charter was adopted as a treaty in July, 1945, there has never been a moment of universal peace, nor ever a disturbance which UN "machinery"

has ended. The UN watched, without interfering, Israel's theft of Arab property and possession in Palestine. It fought a "police action" in Korea which it did not wish to win, did not win and which settled nothing (but cost the United States 95 per cent of the money and blood expended.)

The UN saw the Soviet impose its rule upon 800 million captives and did not (except by remonstrance) make an effort to help the captive nations free themselves. It remained inactive while Poles, East Germans, Hungarians, Tibetans, Indo-Chinese, Leotians were brutally destroyed in vain rebellions against the communist police state government.

It is clear—painfully clear—that the UN has not succeeded in its objective of establishing peace in the world by means of open discussion in an international forum.

On October 18, 1959, the *New York Times* quoted Sir Pierson Dixon, chief British delegate to the UN: "Solutions of the world's 'overridingly important problems' have to be sought outside the United Nations in 'face to face' meetings among the top world leaders." How then, is the UN's existence justified? Sir Pierson continues:

In a world full of dangers, the most difficult and dangerous problems are those which arise from differences between the major powers. On this range of problems, the United Nations, while it has been able to do something, has not been able to produce solutions. (This is inevitable because) if agreement does not exist outside the United Nations between the great powers, it cannot be found inside either.

WHAT WOULD he say about a situation in which two diametrically opposed ideologies are in constant conflict? This leads to another premise upon which the UN was founded—that the causes of war are hunger, want, ignorance, low standards of living, disregard of "human right and fundamental freedoms"—all of which are supposed to prevail in the so-called "underdeveloped countries." These, the UN intended to rescue through "international machinery." But the warriors are not the "underdeveloped" nations, but the rich and powerful ones.

This being the case, how is it

that the UN needs to employ, in its efforts to avert war, "international machinery for the promotion of the economic and social advancement of all peoples?" If war arises from the clash of large powers, how can we avert war by pouring our wealth into the small and backward powers? How can we help these people by crippling ourselves financially? What is this "machinery?" Toward what end is it operating?

The "machinery" consists of the specialized agencies of the Economic and Social Council. The Report of the Social Study Mission on International Organizations and Movements, by the Committee on Foreign Affairs of the House of Representatives of the United Congress, 1954, reveals that every Specialized Agency contains a branch of the Expanded Technical Assistance Program, a program which works especially through the welfare agencies (World Health Organization, United Nations Children's Emergency Fund, Food and Agricultural Organization). Its method of "promoting the economic and social advancement of all peoples" is the establishment of a system of international socialism by pouring money into government controlled programs of industrial development.

One of Stalin's precepts to his followers was that they should seize all welfare agencies as the path to

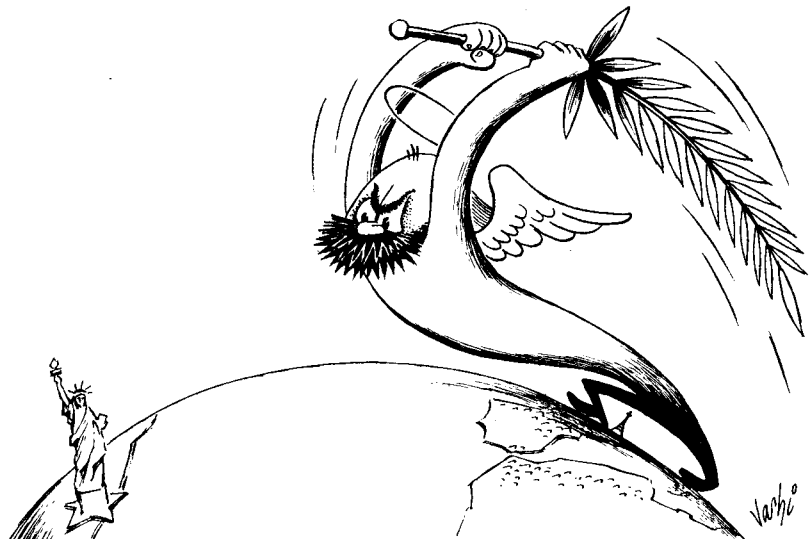
political control. The two members of the Secretariat who are the prime movers of this plan are the well known socialist David Owen and Dr. Hans Singer, who worked through Paul Hoffman and the new established SUNFED (Special United Nations Fund for Economic Development). This agency began its initial year with a bank account of \$10 million. It aims to distribute \$55 billion over a period of ten years, 70 per cent of which will be provided by the taxpayers of the United States.

Think this over carefully—a free enterprise Republic providing funds with which to enslave the

rest of the world in a socialistic economy. It is against every principle upon which our great nation was founded, and it carries within itself the additional intent to drain off the earnings and property acquired by generation of Americans in the pursuit of a free economy.

THIS, OF COURSE, is the basic plan—to so cripple us economically that we can no longer survive in freedom. It can, and it will, if we Americans do not put an end to this folly. We must awaken to the real intentions of the UN and throw off this Old Man of the Sea while we are yet able.

In Place Of A Thousand Words



The Soviets' Most Deadly Weapon Is The Olive Branch
Reprinted from *American Opinion*

"AN UNAUTHORIZED TELEGRAM"

by Reverend Richard Ginder

Reprinted from *Our Sunday Visitor*

THE TRAGIC decision was made in 1945 to pull up the armies of the free world so that the Reds could be the first to occupy Berlin, Prague, and Vienna. It was General Eisenhower who executed this order. Lord Clement Attlee throws more light on this disastrous maneuver in an extended review of Lord Alanbrooke's recently published memoirs.

In 1945, Alanbrooke was Britain's Chief of Staff and Attlee was a member of the War Cabinet, later following Churchill as Prime Minister. Both of them were "in the know."

Writing in the *London Observer*, Attlee summarizes Alanbrooke's complaint against Ike:

The indictment culminates in the charge that instead of letting Monty, when his bridgehead on the other side of the Rhine was 35 miles long and 25 deep, with 20 divisions and 1,500 tanks across, sweep forward across the Hanover plains to the Elbe and Berlin, Eisenhower dispatched an unauthorized tele-

gram to Stalin. In this Eisenhower informed Stalin that he proposed after encircling the Ruhr to concentrate on central Germany, then make for the upper Elbe, there to await the arrival of the Russians, his object being to cut Germany in half and concentrate his main forces against the supposed "national redoubt" in the Austrian Alps, in which, it was rumored, Hitler and his Nazi fanatics intended to make a last stand. "Had Eisenhower gone straight for Berlin, of course," says Attlee, "we could have got there before the Russians, and history might have been very different."

It must be remembered, now, that Lord Attlee himself was at one time a sympathizer with the Reds. There is a famous news picture which shows him in Spain during the Civil War giving the Communist clenched-fist salute to the Loyalist troops. Not so many years later, he was elected to head the British Government on the Socialist ticket.

Nevertheless, he concedes that "The facts are as Alanbrooke gives

them"—that is, that before making a move, Ike cleared everything with Stalin by means of an "unauthorized" telegram (certainly an enigmatic adjective!). "And in my view," Attlee continues, "Monty was right and Ike was wrong."

However, Attlee says,

Eisenhower's refusal to push on to Berlin, though partly the result of imperfect strategy, was really attributable to American delusions about Russia which Eisenhower, though he shared them, did not create. The Americans were indeed innocents abroad. It is ironical to reflect when one considers their present attitude to the Communist peril, how much they contributed to its extension westward.

As the Red barbarians pushed their way into Central Europe, raping and looting everyone and everything in their path, the Poles, Hungarians, Czechs, Slavs and other "liberated" peoples first tried to defend themselves, but then, realizing that the Red bulldozer could not be stopped, they retreated far enough to surrender to American troops, thinking that then they would be safe.

How wrong they were! General Eisenhower had already agreed "on his own" to return at least the Russian refugees to Stalin for slave-labor or liquidation—a decision later extended and signed on behalf of the United States by General John R. Deane at Yalta on February 11, 1945. Now our G.I.'s

were pledged to round up and return to Russia everyone who had fled that unhappy land or otherwise made himself *persona non grata* to Stalin since 1939.

At first there was some doubt as to whether force should be used. Our policy makers agreed that it should. So these poor refugees, screaming and trying to slash their own wrists, were herded into box-cars at bayonet point by our men for shipment to Russia. It is impossible to reckon how many were affected by this decision, but the number must run into the hundreds of thousands. Because of its brutality, this heart-rending episode is officially known at the Pentagon under the classic label "Operation Keelhaul."

FOR ALL THIS, General Eisenhower was summoned to Moscow where Generalissimo Stalin pinned on him the diamond studded medal of the Order of Suverov. Three years later, he hired Joseph Barnes to help him "ghost" *Crusade in Europe*. One-time foreign editor of the *New York Herald Tribune*, Barnes was later spotted as a communist by Louis Budenz and Whittaker Chambers.

In 1952, General Eisenhower was nominated for the presidency on the Republican ticket, pledged to clean Communists out of government and liberate the captive nations. But, according to the Lon-

don *Times* of October 16, 1952:

Yesterday one columnist reported that the General's old staff at NATO had been told by him before he left not to be alarmed by anything he might do or say during the campaign. He would do, he said, according to this report, whatever was necessary to get nominated and then he would do whatever was necessary to get elected. Once he was in the White House, however, he would be the man they had always known.

And at the same time, Joseph Alsop was reporting that,

The General, now that he has left the Middle West behind, is going to talk like an internationalist and, once elected, is going to forget the McCarthys and Jenners and modernize the Republican Party.

There are many people in this country who have long followed these developments with mounting concern. They are unwilling to write off our disastrous softening toward Russia as bungling policy. When mistakes such as these follow a definite pattern, they cease to be mistakes. Instead, they become so many calculated steps in a policy, the end and purpose of which eludes the ordinary observer.

One cannot charge Administration critics, either, with hindsight. The first issue of *Human Events*, February 2, 1944, quoted the experienced and perspicacious reporter William Henry Chamberlin as follows:

The diplomatic duel (between Stalin and Churchill) is underway even while the two countries (Russia and Britain) are allies against Nazi Germany. Stalin has clearly won the first round and is now out in the ring for the second. He has forced the British to shift their support in Yugoslavia from the Monarchist General Mikhailovitch to the Communist Marshal Broz (Tito). Stalin is trying to impose a dictated Munich settlement of the Polish question on Great Britain and the United States. . . .

Stalin . . . contemptuously refuses to negotiate with the Polish Government-in-Exile, recognized as legitimate by Great Britain and the United States. . . . He has been treating Poland like a vassal state. . . .

Stalin is riding high. . . . Laying plans for dependent regimes in Poland, the Baltic and Balkan states is one of his minor preoccupations. . . . Germany, after Hitler falls, may be the scene of a far bigger tug-of-war.

ALL THIS was written 15 months before V-E Day! Indeed, if the advice of *Human Events* had been followed, Berlin, Prague and Vienna would have been captured the next year by the onrushing American armies. All of Germany, except East Prussia would have been occupied by the Allies. Berlin would today be the capital of Free Germany instead of being an island in a Communist ocean and the cause of periodic crises. Most of the satellite areas would never have come under Soviet control.

DO YOU KNOW?

- ✦ Charity is a virtue of the heart and not the hand.
- ✦ A form of communication in which some men never stop to think and many women never think to stop is otherwise known as conversation.
- ✦ Our (give away) aid to foreign nations with whose ideologies we are supposed to be in deadly conflict, equals the staggering sum of 125 billions of dollars.
- ✦ To *know* God's will is a man's greatest treasure; to *do* His will is life's greatest privilege.
- ✦ Our total indebtedness, governmental and private, has zoomed to the record total of 770 billions of dollars.
- ✦ Galileo put a crude homemade telescope to the sky and discovered the earth's rotation around the sun. Now let each of us look inward and discover "The Kingdom" which Jesus said was "within."
- ✦ The same people who are building up Eleanor Roosevelt as the world's greatest woman are building up Albert Schweitzer as the world's greatest man. Many of the reports are now proving to be rigged.
- ✦ A man (or woman) wrapped up in himself makes a very small package.
- ✦ To Communists, "peaceful coexistence" means Communist conquest without war.
- ✦ Alien doctors in the U.S. are working for socialized medicine. It is part of the Communist movement to require a slip of paper before you can get treatment.
- ✦ A foreign element runs most of the labor unions.
- ✦ After discussions with Stalin, late in 1946, Zionist Harold Laski made

the very important statement that the English Socialists were approaching the same objective as Soviet Russia by different roads.

✦ The sinister handling of foreign aid funds is exposed by the fact that we are giving about \$10 million a year to the alien minded film colony to finance the showing of American films abroad.

✦ According to a recent report out of Washington, D.C., Irving Berlin maintains a full-time lobby in Washington for the purpose of persuading Congress to adopt his song "God Bless America" as our National Anthem. If this happens and the "Star-Spangled Banner" is discarded, it will mean that our National Anthem would no longer pay tribute to the flag and the battle for American independence.

✦ The great need of our nation is a Civil Rights Bill for Christians.

✦ The main issue is now being reduced to a simple one: Are you to serve under Jesus the Savior or under Satan the Destroyer?

✦ Nelson Rockefeller is still (March) running for President.

✦ The "International" bandits who illegally control the Federal Reserve System, force us, through our government, annually to pay them ten billions of dollars of interest for the use of our money and credit.

✦ In the Iron Curtain countries, "anti-semitics are punished by capital punishment under the laws of the USSR." (See Committee on the Judiciary, U.S. Senate, August 18, 1958, doc. 122, page 11.)

✦ When the enemy cannot answer the truth, their only weapon is smear.

✦ In New York City, at the Pulaski Day celebration, Nelson Rockefeller paid tribute to the Poles for their restraint in not joining Hungarians and other central Europeans in anti-Khrushchev demonstrations. Not a single person in the audience applauded. Some walked out.

✦ All the flowers of all the tomorrows are in the seeds of today.

✦ We were cheated of absolute, smashing victory by nervous nellies (in the Korean War) in the United Nations and something smelling strongly like treason in our own State Department.

✦ New York City is the worst governed city in America and needs as mayor a strong man who will serve for four years and disregard politics.

THE "COLORFUL" WHITE HOUSE

160 Years at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue

by Frank L. Remington

THE HOME of the President of the United States of America always has fascinated Americans, and the opportunity to meet the Chief Executive always has been an unforgettable experience for the average voter.

In a limited sense, the Presidential mansion on Pennsylvania Avenue in the nation's capital is a public place. The American people paid for it and bear the cost of its upkeep. It is open for their inspection from 10 a. m. to noon daily except Saturdays, Sundays and holidays. In 1959 over a million citizens visited the White House. Most visitors are well-behaved and discreet. Some however, have taken shameful advantage of the privilege and their activities have run the gamut from setting fires to grappling with the President.

In 1792, George Washington ordered the construction of the "President's Palace," as it was called in those days. President John Adams, in 1800, became its initial

occupant. Thomas Jefferson personally opened the doors each morning. Over the years the mansion has been closed to the public only for such exigencies as war, sickness, repairs or other emergencies.

In former days, the public had free access to all parts of the White House. Following Andrew Jackson's inaugural, some 20,000 rough and rustic supporters swarmed over every square inch of the spacious home. Pioneer backwoodsmen drained the punch bowls and smashed exquisite china plates and glassware, scrambled onto upholstered chairs and shuffled over plush carpets with muddy boots. President Jackson became so disgusted with the revelry, it is reported, that he fled from the scene by the back door.

Casual tourists and official visitors, sometimes goaded by an irresistible desire for a souvenir from the White House, pilfer anything on which they can lay a hand:

silverware, napkins, cakes of guest soap, towels, candlesticks. Several years ago a wealthy society matron proudly exhibited an oyster fork engraved "The White House." She boastfully recounted how she adroitly had maneuvered it into her copious bag while lunching with the First Lady. "I wanted a memento from the White House," she declared, "and the fork was the handiest thing."

THE AMERICAN PASSION for possessing White House souvenirs was graphically demonstrated during the mansion's six million dollar renovation in 1949-1952. Tons of debris were hauled across the Potomac to Fort Myer, Virginia, to be dispensed, through a special mail order system, to souvenir hunters. Workmen divided the debris into ten types of "White House kits," each with different ingredients. The smallest, selling for 25 cents, consisted of one piece of hand-split lath, 12 inches long. The largest kit, priced at \$100, contained enough brick or stone to face a fireplace. Before the "Souvenirs, Fort Myer, Virginia" project was completed, it had received some 50,000 inquiries, had mailed out about 16,000 kits and taken in almost \$30,000.

A visit to the White House often affords a glimpse of the First Family's children. During Theodore Roosevelt's administration, visitors

frequently caught sight of one or another of the Roosevelt children scurrying down a corridor. One day a trail of small wet footprints betrayed one who'd taken a swim in the White House fountain. Carrying shoes and stockings, he expertly dodged the observation of his mother's guests.

Visitors are sometimes thoughtless in their regard for the President's children. One morning Mrs. Grover Cleveland, whose daughter was the only child of a President to be born in the White House, glanced out of a window. Horrified, she saw her infant handed from one to another of a group of tourists, while the attending nurse stood by helplessly. On another occasion, a determined woman had to be restrained forcibly from snipping a lock of the baby's hair. This unwelcome attention culminated in President and Mrs. Cleveland barring visitors from the Executive Mansion and its grounds. A whispering campaign, alleging that the action had been taken because the little girl was not normal, resulted, which hurt Mrs. Cleveland deeply.

Though tourists have annoyed White House children, visitors have sometimes been tormented by White House dogs. Once, when Anglo-American relations were at low ebb, Major, one of Franklin Roosevelt's German shepherds, ripped a sizeable patch from the

pants of a mortified Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald of England. Rather than further strain international relations, President Roosevelt reluctantly banished the frisky dog to Hyde Park.

President Theodore Roosevelt's pet bulldog, Pete, was anti-social but held himself in check admirably, until one afternoon he sent the French ambassador scuttling up a tree.

OCCASIONALLY, a malcontent visits the White House with something more than sightseeing on his mind. Not long ago among the White House visitors was a middle-aged woman. A folded newspaper tucked under her arm concealed three boxes of matches, a crumpled packet of cellophane and paper napkins. While other visitors enjoyed the elegance of the place, she dropped a newspaper on a chair in the Red Room and tossed a lighted box of matches on it. Moments later a guard spotted the flame and snuffed it out. There was no damage. Before Secret Service agents caught up with the firebug, she had ignited five more flames in various rooms. All were extinguished before they did serious damage, and the woman was trundled off for a psychiatric examination.

During Benjamin Harrison's tenancy, a berserk young man visiting the White House threatened

the President's life. Two ushers who grappled with the would-be assassin proved no match for the rugged intruder. Hearing the commotion, the broad-shouldered President Harrison stepped from another room and entered the fray. He quickly pinioned the man's arms so tightly to his sides that he couldn't move. Throughout the entire ruction the President was the coolest person present.

Such an incident hardly would occur these days. A squad of 150 uniformed White House police officers, ten for every acre, guard the executive mansion and grounds 24 hours a day. In addition to the police guard, the President is protected by his Secret Service (SS) bodyguards. Every time he moves, they move with him.

In a two-and-a-half year period the Secret Service men rounded up 84 persons potentially dangerous to the President; 80 were convicted and sent to prisons or insane asylums. In the same period, White House police officers intercepted 118 deranged individuals at the White House gates.

Shaking the public hand has presented serious problems to many of the Chief Executives—and to their wives, too. At a New Year's Day reception President and Mrs. Harding shook hands with 6,576 people in five hours. Mrs. Harding's right hand became so swollen that she shifted to her left hand.

Her gloves became so discolored from clasping thousands of hands that she changed them several times. During their stay in the White House, the Hardings greeted 400 to 3,000 visitors each day.

William McKinley doubtless ranks as the "handshakingest" of all Presidents. Long lines of eager visitors always awaited his noon-time receptions in the East Room. He developed a technique of grasping a guest's extended hand before the guest could clamp down on his fingers, thus saving his hand from a tortuous squeezing. One day President McKinley shook 1,200 hands in 19 minutes—about one per second

TODAY ANYONE who approaches the Chief Executive must keep both hands in plain sight. This safeguard against concealed weapons is particularly important at public receptions when the President sometimes grasps the hands of thousands of visitors.

This year's tourist in Washington probably won't have an opportunity to meet the President personally, but he can inspect parts of the White House. A special

police detail conducts tours in a roped off route through the mansion. Few visitors question the First Family's right to the privacy of its own living quarters, though most tourists glance hopefully for a glimpse of the President or the First Lady.

Many of the mansion's spacious rooms with their historical surroundings are open to the public. In the Red Room the First Ladies traditionally hold their afternoon teas and receptions. The floor of the Green Room is covered by a large rug into which the President's seal has been woven. This is the room the President uses for his own receptions. The East Room is the magnificent ballroom. The largest room in the White House, it is the scene of dances, musicals and weddings. Here the wife of President John Adams used to hang the family wash to dry.

The number of Americans visiting the White House this year is expected to set a new attendance record. It is hoped that none will attempt to ignite a fire, take a souvenir or otherwise mutilate or mar the beauty of the President's home.

Youth Has Changed?

"Our youth now loves luxury. They have bad manners, contempt for authority, disrespect for older people. Children nowadays are tyrants. They no longer rise when their elders enter the room. They contradict their parents, chatter before company, gobble their food and tyrannize their teachers."

—SOCRATES, Fifth Century, B. C.

We Lose Our UN Majority

by Herbert W. Stanley

THE DREAM-WORLD in which the United States has so long lived in the United Nations is about to explode.

Since the East River monstrosity was launched in 1945, trusting Americans have consoled themselves that American sovereignty was safe because the United States could always obtain a majority for its wishes in the UN Assembly. That security is disappearing. Before another twelve-month has passed, the United States is almost certain to have lost its majority; even sooner on some Soviet-supported measures.

The only reason the American people have been able to live with the UN during the last 15 years has been because the original 50 members were so bound to the United States that, on any important issue in the Assembly, we could produce an almost automatic two-thirds majority. In the original UN the USSR had only six dependable votes. With the passage of time and the admission of new members, our control of the Assembly has become less secure.

In the Assembly the last two years have presented the United States with an almost catastrophic situation.

Our original safe majority was based upon the certainty of 20 Latin American votes, most of the Arab states and all of Europe west of the Iron Curtain. Repeatedly, on such an issue as the admission of Red China, the United States could easily whip into line a crushing majority for its policies.

The advent of Nasser in Egypt, and of Castro and Betancourt in Cuba and Venezuela, has sharply reversed this situation. On most controversial issues the Arab bloc is now a question mark. The Latin American bloc is split wide open over Castroism.

Although the Latin Americans had voted solidly with the United States as recently as September 23, 1958, on the key issue of Red China admission, their solidarity began to crumble after the victories of Betancourt and Castro. On the definitive issue of bringing the Algerian question before the Assembly, on December 7,

1959, the United States was beaten 38 to 26. The Latin Americans' reversal of form was striking. Not only Cuba, but Venezuela, Panama and Mexico voted with the Soviet Union on this issue. More ominous, seven Latin American countries, usually on our side, abstained from voting. Only Brazil, Chile, Columbia, Ecuador, Nicaragua, Peru, Paraguay and the Dominican Republic stood with us. The so-called "Liberal" Latin American states failed us in the test.

In the same vote, not a single African or Arab state vote was with the United States except that of South Africa.

THE FUTURE threatens the United States with a situation even more intolerable.

Not only are we losing our former Latin American and Arab state allies. The granting of independence to the new African countries will bring into the UN enough anti-Western votes to give the bloc, headed by Soviet Russia, a clear working majority.

Let us look at the figures. Today, the UN membership totals 82. During the next year, four new African states—French Cameroons, French Togoland, Nigeria and Somaliland—together with Cyprus, will be admitted to the UN. All are expected to vote against the American bloc.

In prospect are 13 additional newly-created African countries. This will swell the total UN membership to 100. In such a body, it is conceivable that, on some issues, the opponents of the United States can command a two-thirds majority. The United States, short of leaving the UN, will have no protection against the vengeful UN assaults upon its sovereignty and its purse by its enemies, sparked by the Soviet Union.

Those who have warned shrilly for years that the UN was a time-bomb pointed at us are unhappily being vindicated. America's escape from this impossible situation lies in outright withdrawal from the UN. Such departure cannot come too soon.

Soviet Russia

A former minister of finance for Hungary said recently that Russia is bankrupt. Nicholas Nyaradi, now director of the Institute of International Studies at Bradley University, told a luncheon meeting of the Bond Club of Chicago: "After what I have seen and heard recently, I can report to you with full responsibility that *Russia today is bankrupt*. She is bankrupt economically and also, more important, ideologically." Nyaradi went on to assert: "The only reason we are not in a shooting war with Russia today is that Soviet leaders know well that the Russian economy would never be able to match the incredible superiority of American industry and the unparalleled production of American agriculture."

The Bustling Canadian Border

Outstanding example of international cooperation

by Tom H. Inkster

TRAVEL in a foreign country, an event for most people, is a daily occurrence for Point Roberts, Washington, students, who travel by bus through Canada to high school at Blaine, Washington. Point Roberts, situated on a tip of land cut off by the United States-Canada boundary line in Washington's northwest corner, is a fishing and farming community of 300 persons. In summer, its population swells to 3,000—mostly Canadian visitors. Point Roberts residents depend on facilities of nearby British Columbia towns for their recreation and supplies. Such economic interdependence provides one of the best examples of international cooperation in today's world fraught with diplomatic harassments and border incidents.

Canadian-U. S. ties of friendship are pronounced, but on several historic occasions boundary line affairs have erupted. Today a joint

commission, appointed by the two governments, supervises business operations in the more than 150 ports of entry along the 3,500-mile boundary. From Calais on the Maine-New Brunswick line to the Peace Arch between Vancouver and Seattle a steady stream of traffic crosses the international line. At some isolated entrances border officials are happy for the opportunity of conversation.

Americans think little about the boundary line, but, with more than three-quarters of the Canadian population located within 100 miles of the line, the border has vital importance to every Canadian. Free trade does not exist between the countries—its advocate, Sir Wilfred Laurier, went down to defeat—and the Canadian pays more for clothing, shoes and practically everything than his American neighbor.

Canadians travel more per

capita than any other people. In 1957 they made 27 million crossings into the U. S. and spent \$403 million on the American side. In the same year there were more numerical American entries into Canada, but the Americans spent only \$328 million in the land of the maple leaf. Even so, the sum represented one-sixth of the total amount spent abroad by Americans that year.

MORE TOURISTS and good will pass between Canada and the U. S. than cross any frontier in the world. Still, the average Canadian's awareness of the difference between the countries' knowledge and understanding of each other is acute. Once he was content to remain in the shadow of his great southern neighbor, but now that Canada is an independent nation, his patriotism runs high. He feels that good neighbors should know the history, current status and problems of each other's country. Knowledge of Canada and her interests, he feels, should prevent the American from remarking, for instance, that the U. S. has great financial investments in radar across the Canadian north, when the facts are: 170,000,000 Americans paid for the longest line, 17,000,000 Canadians paid for the shortest and both countries shared the cost of the third.

Who and what is the Canadian? Totally American—the earliest settlements in the New World were in Canada—he is half French and half British. Yet, by temperament, he is neither. He thinks for himself and does for himself. His independence was symbolized by Sam Hughes who, when advised by General Lord Kitchener that Canadian troops, sent to England in World War I, would be used as reinforcements for British regiments, declared emphatically that Canadian troops would go to France as Canadian units or be returned to Canada. Canadian individualism is borne out in the Canadian's inability to agree on a design for a national flag.

Until Revolutionary War guns sounded and Benjamin Franklin traveled to Montreal with hope of winning the *Canadiens* over to the Colonies' cause, there was no official line of demarkation between the U. S. and Canada. The English had almost always been at war with the French, but they liked and admired the *Canadiens* more than their own colonists in America, whom they considered rude and vulgar nonconformists. The French-Canadians, having been allowed to retain their own laws, language and religion, had no love for England, but they had less love for New England Puritans. When the *Canadiens* rejected Franklin's proposal, one of

the most interesting chapters in U. S.-Canadian history began—the boundary line question. Colonists who had not championed Washington's cause and who found no place to go except north to Canada complicated the situation.

At the peace conference in Paris in 1783, the U. S.-Canada boundary line was determined. Britain's delegates, who knew practically nothing about North America, faced three astute Americans, Benjamin Franklin, John Adams and John Jay. It is a miracle that Canada did not die aborning. Adams proposed that the boundary follow a line skirting the southern end of Lake Nipissing before a compromise established the line from the mouth of the St. Croix River, along the St. Lawrence watershed, up the St. Lawrence River and through the center of the Great Lakes to the Lake of the Woods. Not one of the treaty signatories had any comprehension of what lay beyond.

DURING THE WAR of 1812, while the American flag fluttered over what is now Toronto and the British flag waved over Detroit, residents in Washington County, Maine, and Charlotte County, New Brunswick, agreed not to fight but to become citizens of whichever country won the war. Neither country won, and they remained as they were. When signing the

Treaty of Ghent, which ended the war, John Adams said, "I hope that this will be the last peace treaty between Great Britain and the United States." It was.

In 1818, the boundary was extended along the 49th parallel of latitude to the Rocky Mountains. It has endured, with numerous changes, for Britain was convinced that the forests of her northern colony were not worth the price of war.

Construction of the U. S. fort to command the waters of Lake Champlain ceased abruptly when it was discovered to be on the wrong side of the boundary. By agreement, the line was redrawn so that the political hot potato, called Fort Blunder, would be on the American side.

The most notable land dispute involved the Oregon Territory. The Treaty of Ghent provided that "all territory, places and possessions whatsoever, taken by either party from the other during the war" were to be returned. The Oregon Territory presented a perplexing problem. Both countries claimed it. A joint occupancy agreement was reached which existed until April, 1846, when Congress passed a resolution giving Great Britain a year's notice that the U. S. would no longer consider herself bound by the treaty. Neither country was willing to concede, and the situation grew more

tense. The increasing number of American settlers and the Hudson's Bay Company's decision to move its headquarters to Vancouver Island caused Great Britain to relinquish her claim of the Columbia River as a boundary. United States claimed all land below the 49th latitudinal parallel, but Vancouver Island remained intact when a settlement was reached on June 15, 1846.

The Treaty of 1846 defined the boundary as the channel through the San Juan Islands and the middle of the Strait of Juan de Fuca to the Pacific. There were two channels, however, and, when the islands were settled later, dispute arose as to which channel had been intended—each country, of course, claiming the channel which would give it the largest number of islands. Argument over the 172 picturesque islands reached such temper that both countries sent troops to occupy San Juan. Final settlement was made in favor of the U. S. in 1872 by Emperor William I of Germany to whom the two countries submitted the matter for arbitration. Britain still has a claim, which the U. S. would not contest, to a small plot on San Juan Island. It contains the graves of the British soldiers who died during the occupation.

MANY OTHER storms have lashed the now-tranquil bor-

der. The Ashburton-Webster Treaty of 1842 stirred Canadian unrest because of advantages the U.S. received on its Maine border. In the 1903 Alaskan boundary dispute, Theodore Roosevelt's attitude sent a shiver through the halls of the Canadian Parliament.

All were resolved, and, today, cooperative enterprise along the boundary fosters international good will. The St. Lawrence Seaway, with its seven giant locks, is a reality. The U.S. dragged its feet, until Canada's decision to go it alone sparked participation in the project. In its construction, towns were removed and vast land areas flooded. Two-thirds of the \$475 million cost is borne by Canada. When, on June 26, 1959, Queen Elizabeth and President Eisenhower officially opened the Seaway to ships of the world, both countries issued commemorative postage stamps.

In the West, Canada and the U.S. jointly are developing hydro-electric power along the 1,210-mile Columbia River—465 miles of which flow through Canada.

In 1937 the two countries made concerted effort to reestablish the salmon industry in the Fraser River of British Columbia. When the Fraser—once the world's greatest salmon fishery—was virtually written off as a source of red salmon because the fish were unable to reach the Fraser spawning area,

the International Pacific Salmon Fisheries Commission was created by international treaty. Two giant flumes were built to let the salmon through Hell's Gate at any water level, and fishing was regulated in both Canadian and American waters. The revival of bonanza salmon runs on the Fraser became one of the great fisheries' accomplishments of the century.

In recent years, British Columbia and Washington game departments have collaborated in an attempt to rehabilitate big horn mountain sheep to the Washington scene. At the turn of the century the sheep moved further north; as a result of a series of trappings, 13 animals now form the nucleus of a Washington State herd.

Just above Campbell River on Vancouver Island, beneath the surface of Seymour Narrows, the world's greatest non-nuclear explosion removed the underwater twin peaks of Ripple Rock, long a menace to navigation in the Inside Passage to Alaska. In the last 85 years these hungry tombstones have found the bottoms of 32 ships, cap-sized scores of small craft and taken a toll of 114 lives. In the rush of men and material to Alaska and the passage of munitions ships during World War II, Ripple Rock was a special menace. The United States asked Canada to destroy the deathtrap. Costly attempts to drill holes from an anchored barge toss-

ing on the surface failed. At length, a vertical shaft was sunk 572 feet on Maude Island and a tunnel driven from its base 2,150 feet across and under the Narrows. Shafts were cut upwards into each of the peaks and packed with 1,375 tons of high explosives. The successful explosion created a clearance of 47 feet at low tide.

EVERY YEAR, an international plowing match is held on the boundary line and at sea an international yacht race provides friendly competition. Athletic teams, members of fraternal organizations and social groups—including the blind of which some are always visiting the other nation—help to bind the ties of international friendship. The gleam in the eye of a Canadian woman on a shopping spree in the U.S. is matched by the grin of a U.S. sportsman heading north for a Canadian hunting or fishing trip. The wording on the Peace Arch at Blaine reads "children of a common mother." More significant and expressive of the amity between the two nations is the inscription over the opened gates within the arch, "May these gates never be closed."

Prime Minister Diefenbaker's current concern is with the imbalance of trade and U.S. curbs on imports. Ever mindful of wholesale disaster which followed in the Nineteen Thirties when prosperous

nations sought further prosperity through reducing imports, Canadians desire a more even balance of trade. The imbalance, however, is offset to some extent by the premium on Canadian funds and the millions of U.S. dollars flowing northward for development of Canada's untold wealth. That there will be adjustments in trade between the two nations there is no doubt. And there will be other problems, too, which will be resolved just as the many problems of the past have been solved, through compromise.

Sir John A. MacDonald, the first prime minister of the nation linked together by confederation in 1867,

understood the U.S. as well if not better than any Englishman. He knew that Canada would be safe from invasion when it became clear that she would be powerless to resist. The forts in Canada and the U.S. have been turned into museums within pleasant parks, and the two nations produced by the American Revolution have settled down to live as good neighbors. Despite the record of friction, blunders and booboos, their boundary stands as a monument and symbol to the entire world of what can be accomplished by nations through common sense, friendship and trust.

How to Save Your Shirt

There are only two ways in which a U. S. citizen can protect his future earnings, beyond a nominal living amount, from virtual confiscation by federal, state and local taxation.

One—don't ask for public expenditures for activities which citizens can provide for themselves. In other words, don't favor a "welfare state" and then expect to enjoy the privilege of spending your own earnings as you see fit, because the politicians will be spending them for you.

Two—when you have the opportunity, vote "no" on all measures, candidates and office holders currying favor by raids on the public treasuries for expenditures other than for legitimate functions of growing and national defense.

Only you can save your shirt from being taken by tax collectors who merely carry out the orders of public servants and laws you sanction under representative government.

When You Change Your Address

Notify the Subscription Department of the AMERICAN MERCURY, 250 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y., 45 days in advance, including your old address as printed on the magazine wrapper, as well as your new address.

EARTH POETRY

Sonance in wind, sun, moon and sky



by Jesse Stuart

YESTERDAY we had a terrific storm and this morning we heard reports of the damages it had done. Last night, following the storm, we had a slow, steady rain which lasted all night. This morning the streams were filled with clean, clear water when the sun rose to dry the leaves.

And now, in the afternoon, earth's vegetation has never been more beautiful. Nature has really cleaned house. Each plant, flower, stem, bud and blossom, has been washed by the rain and dried by the wind and sun. The streams are singing again and the wind is blowing. Earth has never been as beautiful as it is at this hour.

After Nature has washed everything that grows here, even the rough-barked oaks, and has taken

each object through many waters and dried it in her wind and sun, a coolness has settled over the land. The sky is very high and winter-blue. White clouds float high above the earth. It is wonderful to stand here and to look up at the great sky roof above me where the endless, cool, winter-blue sky and the enormous thunderheads float out to space.

And the green clouds of leaves, just a few feet above the earth, have been washed clean, until they are fluffy like clothes, hung on windlines to dry. They are so clean, alive and beautiful in the wind and sun.

It is so wonderful to breathe air the rain has washed and hung on bright, swaying, wind-props to dry. It is wonderful to be alive on this

day and to see the beauties of the earth. I am thankful for life and for the rain-washed, rustling leaves, clean wind and high white clouds in the blue unturmed bowl of sky.



Naomi has gone to bed for she was tired. Jane, who is reading a book, has been allowed to stay up past her bedtime. I remain up past my bedtime, too, for I look from my window at the moon in the sky and at the night. This is the kind of night that keeps me awake. I can't let this night pass. I get up from bed and dress in the dark so I won't wake Naomi and disturb Jane. When I walk through the house on my way, Jane calls to me but I don't answer. She lays her book aside and follows me. When I stop on the frontyard walk to look up, she is beside me looking up too.

"It's beautiful tonight, isn't it."

"I never saw a prettier night," I answer her. "The storm we had and the rain that followed, not only washed the day and made it clean but it washed the night too."

High above us are skies of endless blue. Then a great portion of the eastern heavens is a freshly-churned sky with little golden sky-flakes floating there like small patches of yellow butter swimming on the milk. And here and there over the vast white space of butter-milk skies, bright stars come

through. These milkweed furze skies cannot submerge the stars. The moon is a bright, thin, sickle-shaped little thing which tries to stay close to the earth. Bright stars fill the part of the sky that is azure blue.

Everywhere the whippoorwills sing. I have never heard anything like this before: they sing near the house and they sing far away. Other nights have been stiller than this one. Tonight the winds are rustling the great, green clouds of leaves.

"Let's keep on walking, Daddy," Jane said. "I never saw a prettier night."

"We'll walk up to the Bluffs," I said. "I'm glad you like this night well enough to leave a good book and go with me."

THEN Jane and I, hand in hand, walk up the road. I am pleased our young daughter sees beauty in this night. She is a counterpart of myself, my flesh and blood, and is now large enough to walk with me into the night and share the beauty of the stars, buttermilk skies, clean-washed clouds of leaves and the bright sickle moon. We listen to the mournful singing of whippoorwills and singing streams, and to the blowing winds that rustle the green clouds above these folds of our eternal hills. We see and hear scenes and sounds on this night which are part of the poetry of this earth.

Mercury Warned You

✓ TODAY LESS THAN one per cent of the people controls 90 per cent of the wealth of the United States. A handful of alien bankers who run the money monopoly control most of it. The assets of the Rothschild's interests, alone, researchers say, are in excess of \$300 billions.—“In the Mercury's Opinion,” May, 1959, page 108.

✓ WE ARE WITNESSING an encirclement of the Caribbean area by Communist-influenced nations. The first victory of this clique was that of Betancourt in Venezuela. This has been followed by the seizure of Cuba by Castro, aided by Betancourt.—JOHN LINES, April, 1959, page 64.

✓ RED RUSSIAN LEADERS, in conspiracy with some people in New York City, have planned to bleed and then isolate the United States and then take the country over from within.—“Do You Know?” January, 1957, page 117.

✓ OUR UNPROTECTED paper dollar will go on declining as the *planned* perpetual war and *planned* inflation goes on.—“Do You Know?” January, 1957, page 117.

✓ TOTALITARIAN COMMUNISM is a conspiracy. This is the first fact to be understood about it. It is not a “point of view”—whatever its dupes and agents may think and say. A point of view implies diversity: that there are other points from which to view things. Communism vehemently denies the legitimacy of other points of view. It is not a competitor in the free market of ideas; it would liquidate the free market of ideas. Over much of the globe it has already done so.—November, 1952, page 9.

✓ THROUGH THE “PROFESSIONAL UNITS” of the communist conspiracy, Reds are funneled into the social, health and welfare fields of our local, state and national governments and institutions. . . . The Reds have received valuable help from self-seekers, high-society do-gooders, intellectual day-dreamers, goldbrickers and political opportunists. Such

people are helping to promote this almost overlooked but dangerous phase of the Kremlin's psychological warfare against us. . . . It is the support of such people that helps further the communist plot to destroy not only our mental health but our nation itself.—MATT CVETIC, March, 1959, page 125.

✓ THE "CONSPIRATORS" were too clever to urge the U. S. to give \$13.8 billion of gold to their international banker friends. So they got us to give their favored countries the money which they then deposited in our banks. Now they can convert the surplus money we gave them into our gold. That would leave us with the insufficient amount of only \$8 billion of gold—out of over \$28 billion that we formerly owned.—"Do You Know?" May, 1956, page 122.

✓ MUCH OF THE "fearthought" of the mental health propaganda has an ulterior communist motive. A considerable amount of the concern about our declining mental health has been engendered by Kremlin agents for the purpose of demoralizing the American people and spreading defeatism. A part of communist psychological warfare, it is deliberately calculated to render us ineffective and make us easier prey.—MATT CVETIC, March, 1959, page 225.

✓ WAR HAS CHANGED its form. The communists have discovered that a man killed by a bullet is useless; he can dig no coal. They have discovered that a demolished city is useless; its mills produce no cloth. The objective of modern warfare is to capture the minds of the people and their possessions so that they can be put to use. This is the modern conception of slavery that puts all others in the kindergarten.—EDWARD HUNTER, authority on psychological warfare of the communists, April 1959, page 62.

✓ FIVE BILLION DOLLARS will be spent this year to pay farmers for not growing food and to underwrite unprofitable ventures. Over 2,200 farmers have received subsidy loans in excess of \$10,000 each.—June, 1959, page 65.

✓ PRINCIPLES of mental health cannot be successfully furthered in any society unless there is progressive acceptance of the concept of world citizenship. World citizenship can be widely extended among all peoples through the applications of the principles of mental health.—From the 1948 London Conference of the World Federation of Mental Health, as quoted by Dr. David Calderwood, June, 1959, page 135.

This Is What They Said

- Government is not reason, it is not eloquence—it is force! Like fire, it is a dangerous servant and a fearful master.—GEORGE WASHINGTON.
- As long as I keep my face toward the Light, the shadows will fall behind me.—JOHN M. YOUNGINER.
- The love of liberty is the love of others; the love of power is the love of ourselves.—WILLIAM HAZLITT.
- Where there's marriage without love, there will be love without marriage.—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.
- He who has no allegiance that he will declare is traitor to himself and the cause he seeks to serve. Make no mistake about it: Internationalists have outsmarted us, and won the battle for survival. The time has come to cut the Gordian knot of alien intrigue.—SYDNEY H. FOSTER.
- Part of the American myth is that people who are handed the skin of a dead sheep at graduation time think that it will keep their minds alive forever.—JOHN MASON BROWN.
- Korean Christians have come to realize that their own liberty and the security of their homeland has been undermined by the World Council of Churches and its program of peaceful coexistence with the Reds.
—INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF CHRISTIAN CHURCHES, November 10, 1959.
- The international government of the United Nations, stripped of its legal trimming, then is really the international government of the United States and the Soviet Union acting in unison.
—American Jewish Committee's official magazine, *Commentary*, November, 1958, page 376.
- Only harm to our country and to humanity can come from entertaining here men whose hands drip with the blood of millions already dead, still dying or being crushed in slave camps.

—REP. WALTER JUDD, Minnesota

● This country has more teachers than any other country who know better how to teach, but who are rather weak in the "what."

—Professor ROBERT RIE, St. Olaf College

● Everyone—Everyone, is intolerant about something. About the worst is the non-conformist who gets mad because the other fellow doesn't conform to his non-conformity.—JACK PAAR.

● The un-American activities committee (in Congress) is the most un-American thing in the country.—HARRY S. TRUMAN.

● It is reliably estimated that today one-half of the surgical operations in the U.S. are performed by doctors who are untrained or inadequately trained to undertake surgery.

—DR. PAUL R. HAWLEY, Director of American College of Surgeons.

● Castro is the strongest Communist in Cuba. I am completely sure he is a Communist.—MAJ. PEDRO DIAZ LANZ, head of Castro's Air Force.

● An alarming symptom in America today is the spread of a streak of softness—physical, moral, intellectual—in national character . . . Rome fell, not because the barbarians were overwhelmingly strong but because the Romans had become weak.

—WILLIAM H. CHAMBERLIN, *Human Events*.

● For reasons that have not been adequately explained, the leadership of the U.S. Government aided the Communist cause in Cuba. Our Government was either influenced by some sinister force working within our country, or was acting through sheer ignorance.

—DR. GEORGE S. BENSON, President, Harding College, Searcy, Arkansas.

● Our values, our ideals are upside down. We pay lip service to spiritual values but give top priority to mink coats and Cadillacs. We have created a generation whose aim is security . . . in an age where almost everything but security exists.

—DR. LAURENCE M. GOULD, President, Carleton College.

● The millions roaring for Ike in Asia seem a bit confused about his identity. They're not sure whether he's the emperor of Gettysburg—or the manager of the Harlem Globe Trotters.

—FLETCHER KNEBEL, "Potomac Fever."

● The tap roots of Communism lie, not in Moscow, but in New York.

—PROFESSOR JOHN BEATY in *The Iron Curtain Over America*.

Let Them Explode!

Don't refine away youthful exuberance

by Jeanne Lodge



THIRTY YEARS AGO when I was a tender miss, no sensible adult thought children were by nature obedient, loving, cheerful or kind. Children were human beings, all right—the uncivilized species.

Parents had certain rules for assisting their young through the transition from child of nature to accepted member of society. “Thou shalt not sass anyone older than you.” “Thou shalt not beat up anyone younger.” “Thou shalt leave other people’s property alone—including public buildings.” These rules were enforced physically with a switch kept out by the chicken coop, if necessary. It wasn’t often necessary because that wise generation of parents knew their children could not live by adult rules indefinitely. They anticipated revolt. They allowed acceptable outlets.

Take the Fourth of July, for instance. In the Middle West, the Fourth came with the first blast of summer heat. We children felt the swell of it in the pavement, and it urged us to explode. Each of us tried to set our July Fourth

firecrackers to make the loudest bangs. When we tried to blast the cranky old woman down the street out of her bed, we frightened ourselves the more. All the heat-produced tension in our bones faded into nothing after a banging Fourth of July.

Could we leave this American exuberance alone? Not at all. Some group (probably the one that gives cars to 16-year-olds) came up with weighty arguments about the danger of firecrackers. Wouldn’t it be better to throw a cherry bomb to celebrate our Independence than to throw a real bomb into a church?

Or take Halloween. I remember when we spent that evening soaping windows and letting air out of tires. That’s all we did in our neighborhood—we lacked imagination. But we made the rules and there were no exceptions. When we went out on a Halloween prank expedition, we jolly well had to tote a pumpkin all the way—suitably carved and lighted—or else. This was no easy accomplishment. My family had relatives on a farm

who always gave me their largest pumpkin. This gave me great prestige in my classroom and with my friends, but it was pure murder at night when I had to lug it around . . . in one hand . . . in order to keep the other free for soaping and air-letting. One black night I dropped my jack-o-lantern while trying to pry my sheet loose from under the car whose tires I was flattening. There was nothing for me to do but go home. I was out. And it was early in the evening, too!

Do children today know the joys or sad-sweet torments I knew on this October day? Can they plot against a neighbor whom they feel has treated them unjustly? Not on their lives. Our society substitutes the syrupy custom of "Trick or Treat." What kind of substitute is that? A neighbor cannot be forced to pay for his abuse of power the other 364 days. Now children even ask for gifts for charity rather than treats for themselves. Things have gone too far.

Why don't we encourage youngsters to get into some neighborhood mischief on Halloween? If a child doesn't like his teacher, why not push a cake of soap in his hand and shove him out to mess up the teacher's windows? Maybe he'll like his teacher once he has his revenge and discovers the teacher can be a good sport about it.

Why don't we, just for fun, go

back to the blasting good Fourth of July celebrations? Firecrackers, even with safety restrictions, make a person feel independent. This was made clear to me when we took our children to China Town to see the New Year's celebration. It was wild! One cafe proprietor threw a string of crackers that blasted our ears. Then another set off a string in retaliation and, in between, dozens of kids scrambled for those that did not explode. What a happy bunch of youngsters that was! To quote our pre-teener, "The greatest, mom, the greatest."

IT WAS a very special evening made up of the very special excitement that comes only from doing something that is a little frightening, a little dangerous. It was special in the way that a loud song sung in the shower is special, or a shout when you get to the top of a mountain or a shriek as the roller coaster picks up speed. Am I a delinquent parent because I feel this way?

It may be that some people don't have violence in their nature and don't need this kind of release. Perhaps they are more mature than I. It may be, but I don't have ulcers or hypertension. Even if they feel that a boisterous Fourth of July and a mildly destructive Halloween are immature, I would remind them of the father who in his exasperation said to his five-year-old, "Stop acting like a child!"

Coro Foundation--Political Bootcamp

Are its graduates agile carriers of collectivism?

by Jo Hindman

COLLEGE GRADUATES from throughout the United States are being made carriers of collectivistic ideas in a political bootcamp known as Coro. The name, allegedly, has no special meaning.

Organized in California, Coro Foundation is attempting to spread its educational facilities eastward. Effects of its program, meanwhile, are felt through its graduates who migrate throughout the United States and to places as distant as Japan and Manila.

Coro calls its trainees "interns." Now, the average American citizen, as well as most politicians, must learn to slash through political jungles the hard way. Not so, Coro's ambitious young men and women. They are ushered behind the gates in public offices of government, labor unions, political campaign headquarters and even private business firms and here, rummaging as no citizen and few politicians are ever permitted, learn the judo of political slugging and

how to make strategic contacts for future exploitation.

Professedly a political neuter, Coro, after a nine month stint, graduates approximately two dozen young folk each year. Most take jobs as city managers and in other tangential Metro-type government careers which always spring up wherever collectivistic Metropolitan Government moves in.

Insofar as the Republican and Democrat Parties are concerned, Coro professes non-partisanship. The arrangement produces interesting situations. For instance, Coro placed one of its interns, a 23-year-old journalism major, on the campaign staff of Senator William F. Knowland who ran for California's governorship on the right-to-work ticket in 1958. After the Senator lost, the Coro trainee worked with the Joint Teamsters Council.

Coro operates out of two office suites located in San Francisco and Los Angeles. Coro policy is nebu-

lous; its study course, bookless. Lecturers are called in; Coro interns are mustered out, presumably with their "understanding trained and broadened." This is called attitude-shaping in Coro's dialectic jargon.

CORO'S CLASSROOMS are departments of city planning, regional planning, and municipal health, probation and air pollution control; also offices of city attorneys, controllers, treasurers, assessors, public assistance, public defenders, sheriffs, libraries, boards of education, public utilities, and—for one whirlwind week—the halls and caucuses of the California state capitol at Sacramento.

Other "classrooms" are furnished by labor organizations, such as United Steelworkers of America, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, Retail Clerks Union, Building and Construction Trades Council, American Federation of Television and Radio Artists, International Ladies Garment Workers Union, United Auto Workers, Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, Screen Actors Guild and many others.

Business firms which admit Coro interns include stock exchanges, oil companies, radio, advertising, newspapers, department stores and other enterprises.

Coro is sponsored by some of the

most respected names in the business world, and certain other names significant in world government circles.

Coro's trustees and sponsors include Fred B. Ortman, an official of Stanford Research Institute, which has completed a survey whose recommendations are motivating federally-subsidized urban renewal in Pasadena, California; also, Edward W. Carter, a member of the Los Angeles Community Redevelopment Agency, which is under fire by property owners and taxpayers of Los Angeles, who are resisting the confiscatory features of the controversial urban redevelopment land grab; and a corporation official whose firm bought for a song valuable industrial property "acquired" and offered for sale by LACRA.

Arthur J. Will, race track lobbyist, is a Coro sponsor. So is Allard A. Calkins, of the advisory board of United World Federalists of California, Inc. (This organization presented the California Legislature with a vicious resolution demanding an amendment to the United States Constitution to permit America's participation in a World Federal Government.) Another Coro sponsor is Benjamin H. Swig, also a UWF official.

One Coro sponsor is Daniel E. Koshland, who sponsored the California Labor School, a communist educational venture cited, in 1948,

as a subversive organization by the U. S. Attorney General.

The Joint Fact-Finding Committee of the California Legislature in its reports dated 1947, 1948, 1949, 1951, 1953, 1955 and 1959 has described the communist character and history of the Labor School as a center of Red intrigue.

Located in San Francisco and Los Angeles, the Labor School's principal training feature was its practice of calling in communists and fellow-travelers as guest lecturers.

Coro trainees hear guest lecturers one day a week, usually on Friday. Interns enter discussions and spend time with Coro coaches reviewing assignments, each of which has covered a period of seven weeks. Written reports also are required.

The other four days of the week, interns split their time between morning and afternoon assignments in the "field." The morning may be spent at a labor union, the afternoon in a city hall, or in a newspaper office and at a political campaign.

Pre-arrangement and planning by Coro top brass prunes trial, error and exploration to a minimum. According to Coro's program co-ordinator, attitudes cannot be taught from textbooks or syllabi. Coro maintains no library. Rather, students are sent to "outside" source material.

For instance, one intern arrives

at the office of a Coro-collaborating lawyer. In the legal library is a whole set of books. The attorney takes out one volume, hands it to the Coro intern, saying "Look at Chapter 20, page 199, half-way down."

It is thus that the Coro intern is led to what his coaches wish him to see—quickly.

Assignments are specific and non-specific, channeled and broad. Unresolvable tasks are assigned occasionally, merely to test in various ways the caliber, the breaking point, the ability of an intern to accept guidance, and how he or she reacts under stress—a discipline used also in communist training operations.

CORO SEASONS its interns with a training course in writing designed to equip each of them with a bag of journalistic slants. Coro insists that reports compiled for governmental agencies be put into use by the collaborating authority; these projects have ranged from an innocuous "tickle date" file system to analyses concerning the merging and consolidation of governmental units as proposed by collectivistic Metropolitan Government. The papers, or Coro theses, are written in several copies: one for the hosting agency, one for the intern and one for Coro's permanent file.

What is the content of these

theses? At the end of a briefing tour through Coro's Los Angeles headquarters, a guest asked "And, now, may I examine some of the Coro student project reports?"

The Coro leader opened a drawer in a bank of files, withdrew a single report and remarked "This is the prettiest." She kept a firm hold on the gaudy booklet, discussed it for a few glib seconds, then quickly reburied it and shut the file drawer.

Spokesmen for tax-exempt foundations which support Coro claim they do not possess Coro project reports. A search in Southern California turned up just two titles in The Haynes Foundation collection at UCLA.

Coro tells only what Coro wants known. To dispose of a written inquiry, Coro's president W. Donald Fletcher recently made use of the telephone. The letter asked the origin of the Coro name.

"Oh, there's quite a story in that," he evaded, with a laugh. Officially, the Coro name has no special meaning. The subject was abandoned. Mr. Fletcher did hint he might bare the entire story "over a cup of tea." Possibly he hoped to cultivate a new Coro donor.

"Coro," very likely, does have an innocuous origin and means nothing. But its president's uneasy humoring, and the fact that the inquiry's scepticism was such that

he would take the time to telephone, and not answer in writing, suggests otherwise.

CORO sets up contacts for its interns. Many of these are consummated in offices staffed by personnel who are connected with organizations named in the Directory of Public Administration Organization. The Directory is published by PACH (Public Administration Clearing House) at 1313 East 60 Street, Chicago—the "1313" headquarters of collectivistic Metro Government. Incidentally, Coro's San Francisco office at 821 Market Street is in the building where one of the organizations listed in the PACH directory is: the western office of the National Probation and Parole Association.

The 1954 directory lists more than 500 U.S. and Canadian voluntary organizations PACH describes as "not only organizations composed of public administrators but also those which, by cooperation or the joint occupancy of particular fields of work, *affect the course and practice of public administration*" (emphasis added).

Coro Foundation, itself, perhaps could be included in the directory because of its influence upon the course and practice of public administration. But Coro punctiliously sidesteps advertisement that might earn a political tag. Should Coro realize its wish to spread its program to the Atlantic, its inter-

vention in government could be quickly accomplished by scheduling through fertile "1313" directory contacts.

THE FOUNDING of Coro Foundation is set officially at 1942. According to a Coro spokesman, the beginnings go farther back than that, actually to the New Deal era. Coro's co-founders are President Fletcher, an attorney, and Van Duyn A. Dodge, an investment counselor, who is chairman of the board. They conceived the idea of introducing young men and women into actual situations of public affairs to learn what makes government tick.

At first, students were selected from a couple of colleges in northern California, and encouraged to dig up their own assignments. After 1937, Coro firmed its program: building contacts, using a professor here, another there; businessmen were called to help with the expenses.

Today, Coro uses a selection board composed of selected citizens, including the race track lobbyist who is a former county administrative officer. The board sifts a yearly slate of applicants, picking young candidates whose backgrounds please Coro's elders.

Coro seeks college graduates interested in political science or public administration, especially those who have taken leading parts in

student body activities. Intern grants range from \$2,250 to \$2,700, depending on the trainee's family economic status. Coro charges a \$500 tuition fee for the nine-month course which can be paid off in installments. Coro scholarships are approved for veterans.

Backgrounds of successful candidates include participation in campus political science clubs and such groups as the Model United Nations, World Affairs Councils, International Relations groups and Project India.

A recent Coro class included a woman holding a master's degree from Radcliffe College; another held a bachelor's from Smith. One of the young men was a native Korean.

Coro tries to graduate students with "know-how:" who have sharpened the skill of persuasion to the point where they can manipulate any cause to bring about the Coro-desired results.

Not all Coro enrollees survive. The Foundation drops those considered "lemons," which Coro defines as a person of "rigid" viewpoints. Quaintly enough, Coro insists that its own graduates be "firm" in their "convictions."

Approximately 60 per cent of Coro graduates have entered some form of governmental activity. Among them Coro lists two city attorneys, one state assemblyman, one county supervisor and 15 in

city manager and assistant city manager positions. This latter career field was initiated by the "1313" Metro movement.

Other Coro graduates land in much higher places. One is staff assistant in the office of Vice President Nixon. Another is political secretary to California Governor Edmund G. Brown. Brown, in turn, is manager-at-large of the Council of State Governments, bell wether "1313" organization which spearheads the Metro move toward collectivization. On Coro advertising, Brown permits the use of his title, a signature facsimile and California's state seal.

In federal government, Coro has two graduates serving as administrative assistants in the offices of two Senators and also has a foreign service officer in the U. S. State Department.

A former Coro intern is being groomed as a legislative intern in a questionable program financed jointly by the tax-exempt Ford Foundation and the tax-supported California Assembly. Inasmuch as the Ford Foundation helps finance Coro Foundation (with a \$285,000 grant in 1958 to cover five years), it would appear that the politically-minded Ford Foundation overlooks no avenue which would lead eventually into Ford Foundation control of public affairs.

As to the program in question, in a letter dated September 16,

1959, a Ford Foundation official explained:

The Coro Foundation and the legislative internship program conducted by the University of California (within the California Legislature) are similar in purpose, inasmuch as both are experiments in new means to give training for public and civic leadership. The programs differ, however, in the way they are carried out. In the California program participants get experience in state government. The Coro program includes *metropolitan affairs and experience in business and labor organizations* (emphasis added).

CORO GRADUATES always seem to be popping up at strategic points where their Coro-acquired "skill of persuasion" influences vital matters. All these are Coro graduates:

The Napa, California, city manager who promoted annexation of outlying territory over protests of the rural residents involved;

The executive director of the Contra Costa County (California) Taxpayers Association, who testified before a state interim committee on behalf of Metro's "1313"-type executive form of county government;

A "1313" researcher whose book, advertised by 1313's" International City Managers Association, suggests library consolidation, administration and finance;

A state assemblyman, who was a conspicuous and avid supporter

of Metropolitan Government legislation, which met defeat in California during 1959. The bill would have lumped counties together in collectivised metropolitan multi-purpose districts.

The foregoing are but random samples taken from the total Coro graduate body. Since Coro turns out the modest average of only 24 graduates per year, the Coro intern apparatus at work within the framework of government appears to be well-oiled and operating with fantastic accuracy.

Of significance is how Coro seeks sponsors. Indiscriminately, right and left, it lumps together management and labor, Republican and Democrat, conservative and ultra liberal. Such practice also accounts for the fact that Coro is expanding lustily on donations from tax-exempt organizations notorious for subscribing to collectivistic causes; and on donations, also, from private enterprises, including a large number of national firms.

In addition to the Ford Foundation, the Haynes Foundation contributes to Coro. The Haynes Foundation also financed a series of 16 monographs with findings intended to push Los Angeles County into a Metro form of government.

In the year 1958-59, the operating expenses of Coro Foundations totaled a round figure amounting to \$170,000. Coro, desiring faster

expansion, presently seeks greater funds.

HOW DOES Coro canvass private business?

A Coro solicitor with two primary matters in mind calls upon a business executive. He requests a \$2,500 donation, and asks for permission to use the executive's name on Coro's business sponsorship committee list. According to Coro, that would entail from the executive nothing more than occasionally arranging for an introduction to another executive.

An executive armed with prior information once asked, "How about the pro-communist element in your organization?"

The challenge startled the Coro man, but he reassured the executive that Coro trustees have "cleaned out the Red element in the Foundation and hoped never again to be confronted with such a situation."

The explanation probably refers to those drawn irresistibly to Coro by its bias favoring collectivistic Metro government and by other features of the Coro framework, similar in certain respects to the communist California Labor School.

The outcome of this Coro solicitation resulted in the executive's withholding both his money and the use of his name.

The Coro fund raiser departed

for the next pre-arranged appointment and there secured a sponsor name and a sizeable donation.

Coro's ostensible purpose would seem to be to mold experts as agile in fighting political wars as those the Soviets have had for years. Sponsorship of this strange political boot-camp by so many left-of-center people makes one question Coro's motives. For what service are Coro's graduates actually in-

tended? If for the United States, then what sort of United States? For the Soviets? Or to govern a UN One-World?

Coro's part in the total picture dramatizes the plight of the American citizen as he backs the experiments and mistakes and, especially, the expense of programs, damaging often as not, loosed upon him by tax-exempt foundation funds and tax-deductible private donations.

— *Communists Call Christmas a Plot to Enslave the People* —

LONDON, (AP) Radio Moscow declared today Jesus Christ never existed and Christmas is a capitalist plot to keep the working people in chains.

"The image of the supposed founder of Christianity," the home service Russian-language broadcast asserted, "is purely legendary and mythical. . . .

"The festival of the Nativity is primarily aimed at consolidating in the minds of the faithful those norms of behavior which meet the interest of their exploiters.

"On the day of this festival the clergy advocate with particular force that working people should be patient, humble and slavishly submissive—for which they promise happiness after death and beyond the grave."

The broadcast scoffed at the teaching of "love for one's enemy and nonresistance to violent evil." It concluded:

"The Soviet people do not need the gospel fairy tale about nonexistent Jesus Christ.

"Soviet people do not wait for grace from God.

"They build their lives themselves, and in this they are guided not by a fairy tale about God but by the Marxist-Leninist doctrine about society's development.

"They create their happiness themselves."

Let Us Help You

How many news dealers did you have to visit to find this copy of AMERICAN MERCURY?

Send us the name and address of the local newsstand where you want to buy AMERICAN MERCURY. We shall make every effort to see that these stands receive issues regularly each month.

THE AMERICAN MERCURY, 250 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.

CIVIL RIGHTS

**Are patriotic citizens relegated to
"second class" by liberal interpretation?**

by George Roche 3d

"LIBERALS" throughout the nation bemoan alleged abuses of civil rights whenever a member of a racial minority is involved. They redouble their cries of injustice when a communist or fellow traveler is under investigation. Yet these same "defenders of democracy" are silent when an abuse of Constitutionally-guaranteed civil rights occurs.

North Hollywood, California, was the scene of such abuse during and following the 1958 election. The principals were American workingmen, but the action was suited more to a communist workers organization in Russia than to an American labor union operating under the U.S. Constitution.

The Right-to-Work Amendment was on the California ballot in November, 1958. Three members of the International Association of Machinists (IAM), in good standing with their union, campaigned on their own time as private citi-

zens for the Amendment, Proposition 18. For this exercise of their rights as American citizens, they were tried by their union, found guilty and dismissed from membership.

The IAM termed their conduct "improper." The union's constitution, Article K, section 3, covers the "Improper Conduct of a Member:"

SEC. 3. The following actions or omissions shall constitute misconduct by a member which shall warrant a reprimand, fine, suspension and/or expulsion from membership, or any lesser penalty such as an apology, or any combination of these penalties as the evidence may warrant:

Circulating or causing in any manner to be circulated any false or malicious statement reflecting upon the private or public conduct or falsely or maliciously attacking the character, impugning the motives, or questioning the integrity of any member or officer.

Refusal or failure to perform any duty or obligation imposed by this constitution; the valid decision and

directives of any officer or officers thereof.

. . . Any other conduct unbecoming a member of the IAM.

“IMPROPER CONDUCT” apparently amounts to disagreement with the union membership.

The three men, Cecil Mitchell, Edward Ferguson and John Mulgrew, were charged formally on December 5, 1958, by “Brother” Stanley Litwin of the IAM as follows:

I am charging him with conduct unbecoming a member of the International Association of Machinists, under Article K, section 3, lines 16 through 44. Specifically, I am charging him with supporting proposition 18, the so-called right-to-work initiative measure, for several months prior to the election on November 4, 1958, and with urging all members of unions of the IAM, including lodge 727, to vote in favor of said proposition and its open shop objective.

The trial was held on January 13, 1959. The defendants readily admitted supporting the right-to-work proposal. Their defense was based solely on the citizen’s Constitutionally-guaranteed right to take a stand on an issue in a public election. On February 12, 1959, the men were expelled from their union. The expulsion was upheld when the case was appealed to the international union. A. J. Hayes, international president of the IAM, gave the official statement regard-

ing the expulsion in a letter made public April 29, 1959:

While it is agreed that the right to freely express one’s views is a privilege guaranteed by the United States Constitution, this does not mean that a member of our association is entitled to openly denounce the considered position of the labor movement and particularly his own organization, without the possibility of losing his rights to retain his standing as an I. A. of M. union member.

Hayes infers that the IAM constitution supersedes the U. S. Constitution, regarding freedom of speech and other civil liberties, for IAM members.

Loss of union membership in today’s society is equivalent to loss of ability to get a job. Nevertheless, a union can discharge members—and thereby cut them off from their means of livelihood—because they exercise Constitutionally-guaranteed rights.

The three former union members are without civil rights. They stand completely at the mercy of union officials. Where are the “liberals” to bemoan the abuses of civil rights of these workers? “Liberals,” who have committed themselves to the position of catering to minorities and to leftist groups, now have the opportunity to prove their Americanism by championing correction of such civil rights abuses as were inflicted upon members by the IAM.

Evergreens

Medicine makers extraordinary

by Charles H. Coleman

THOSE AMAZING SHRUBS and trees that stay green the year around are plentiful storehouses of vitamins and minerals. Evergreen extracts furnish medicines that help heal and prevent disease. Evergreens even help purify the air we breathe.

K. Brencis of the Academy of Science, Latvia, found vitamin C and other vitamins in fir and pine trees and juniper shrubs. Another scientist, I. V. Areshidze, found blue and white fir needles to be unusually good sources of vitamin C, which prevents colds and builds firm teeth and bones.

A German patent recently was granted for a medicine made by extracting the healing substances from the needles, cones or fruit of conifers with such chemicals as ether and alcohol. When the chemicals are evaporated, the healing substances are left. Further purification turns these substances into pure crystals which are active agents against lung, liver and nerve diseases.

Pine tar long has been used in cough syrups. Tea made from pine needles and holly acts as a stimulant and tonic. In South America the tea is called mate or Paraguay tea. During World War I holly tea was served to soldiers in battle to soothe their tired nerves and aching muscles. Scientists are now trying to learn what in holly is so beneficial. One scientist, Antonio Usai of the University of Rome, thinks that heavy concentration of manganese, is the answer.

Evergreens purify the air. Economists estimate that Americans pay \$7½ billion a year because air is polluted with sulphur and other chemicals. Sulphur comes from burning soft coal and from metal smelters. As sulphur burns, it forms sulphur dioxide which combines with rain to form an acid that eats the mortar from between the bricks of buildings, bleaches the color out of clothes, riddles bridges and other metal structures, strips the paint from homes. It is sure death to some flower and food crops. Scientists of Sukhumi Institute of Planning and Construction say that evergreens collect sulphur from the atmosphere and recommend widescale planting.

Conservation--For Whom?

**A matter of framing the nation's natural
splendor for the public's "dirty eye"**

by Frank A. Tinker

IT IS NEVER easy to admit defeat in matters close to heart or country. But, as a writer on "out-door" subjects, I must admit that of late I have frequently been tempted to throw in the sponge and concede that a complete mockery has been made of conservation in this country. Why? Because somehow, during the past few decades what had been the traditional Yankee love for great vistas of forest, plain and wildlife has become confused with what is now vaguely called "recreation."

Most of what I have written over the years has sought to support and share the beauty of America's shrinking naturelands. Yet, gradually it became painfully evident that I was, in a way, helping to destroy that beauty through publicizing it. Now, when I come upon a lovely place, I freely admit that I would as soon set fire to it as disclose its location.

There are many naturalists who feel as I do. We are not selfish. If anything, we are generous fools; for we work against ourselves to save whatever can be saved of the nation's natural beauty for an unnamed, unknown, even unborn few who may understand and appreciate. As for the rest of the wonderfully privileged Americans still able to wander through uncultivated forests, I am convinced that their education, if that is what engenders sensibility, has not kept pace with the leisure forced upon them by the machine.

This newly-liberated citizen now comes to the woods not from any compulsion of love or interest, but from idleness or vapid curiosity; not for inspiration, but for "thrills."

A savage example: every year an increasing number of forest fires are started deliberately, either from an unbelievable indifference or just for "kicks." Open country is

the very life spring of the traditional character of our nation, yet the only fitting word for public treatment of America's outdoors is *abuse*.

A new road is scarcely bulldozed into a northern Michigan forest before its fringes are piled with papers, broken glass and the ubiquitous beer can. In Yellowstone, several times a year the famous clear pools have to be dragged free of garbage. The geysers were actually in danger of being stoppered by the cans and bottles tossed into them by imbeciles curious to see if such junk would blow out with the next eruption. Then barricades and additional police were called into use. Wooden signs in Arizona's many forest and desert parks last less than a year; barbecuers hack them up for firewood.

APOLOGISTS FOR THE NEW order insist that these are the acts of the few: the incorrigible and the infantile. That is hokum. The culprits are Mr. and Mrs. Joe Blank and family, the pampered, flattered "normal" Americans who drive afield in their second mortgaged car to "damn well get what's coming to them." Because they reject any appreciation which does not include possession, enjoyment without frenzy, or love without rape, the great outdoors has had to be made into their great outdoor *playground*.

A boat, for instance, is a convenient and pleasant conveyance for travel and observation. For boaters, rivers have been opened, roads gouged to back-country lakes, and inland seas actually created amidst mountain grandeur. What has man done with this noble and expensive gift? He has seined and rotenoned the fish from the streams; the banks and bottoms of the rivers resemble the hideous clutter of our highways, and the lakes are death-traps for the unwary.

Understand, there is no objection to boats or their proper use, anywhere. But why is it necessary to ruin a salmon-run river or dredge a remote lake so that a picturesque—and completely unnoticed—setting may be provided for speedboat mayhem? This silly vanity could be indulged at far less cost on some artificial pond in the suburbs.

To denounce such looting of the countryside is to be called a selfish advocate of privilege. The capitalist blessing of less work and more wealth was presumed to give Americans more opportunity for learning and enjoyment. But learning and enjoying what? So far as the 40-hour week in relation to the American out-of-doors is concerned, more's the pity.

One of the country's conservation authorities recently was moved to recommend that un-

less sufficient funds were made available for an adequate police force, it would be far better simply to close the National Parks and Forests. The suggestion was made in all seriousness, after careful consideration, yet few had the courage to regard it in the same manner.

Public demand today is for blasting roads into the pitifully few remaining wilderness areas, toward increased "facilities" in the present public vacation domain. Not that existing areas are inaccessible. But for some visits the Joe Blanks have to forego wheels. In Glacier National Park, Yellowstone and even at the Grand Canyon this tribe of auto-dwellers has had the nauseating ignorance to complain that it had to descend from its chariots to see the "attractions." From what philosophy did this tribe get the pathetically vain belief that natural grandeur was created recently for their benefit? And that it had better produce?

TRAMPING EARLY LAST summer in one of the more remote sections of the California Sierra, I met several anglers hurrying along the trail. Utterly oblivious to their surrounding, they were complaining bitterly. They had hiked all this distance to "use" the San Joaquin and their only catch had been small rainbow they could have taken from the bridge over the road. The place had failed them, some-

how, and whose fault was it? The government's—and the Sierra's.

This attitude of dependence upon state and belief in the inalienable right to despoliation is as disgusting to the sportsman as it is to the 'pure' conservationist. Many Michigan old-timers have long since hung up their guns rather than face the horde of drunks who swarm north each fall from the factories and offices to "fill their license." The number of shacks thrown upon the relatively cheap land along the storied Au Sable has caused such a clutter that a group of wistful troutsters recently organized a fund to purchase all such private land and retire it permanently under state protection. My suggestion: that they retain the land privately. Under state ownership, the voting majority will likely grant soft-drink concessions every half mile and dredge the gravelly bottom to permit passage of lake cruisers.

Year before last, a well-known writer on the outdoors prophesied the eventual state of the manly sport of hunting. He foresaw a line-up of hunters, awaiting their turn through an artificial woodlot which is stocked hourly with slaughterable game. The tale's true horror, missed by most sportsmen, lies not in that hunting might come to this, but that most hunters will accept it uncomplainingly. The "shooting preserve" has long been with us, but scarcely a voice of disgust is heard.

The truth is inescapable: the majority wants nature cleansed and canned, vacuum-packed by Hollywood and television. Well, for whatever it makes me, I do not. Give my like-minded friends and myself an acre of truth and we will maintain it as beauty-inviolable. We have no desire or intent to submit to the mold of the majority because that mold, at least as it concerns Nature today, is demonstrably wrong and vulgar.

Let those who are satisfied with the inferior kneel before the 24-inch screen or be herded through the dyed forests of bolognarama. Give them dammed lakes to churn. Fence in vast areas and station guards everywhere so that no one can damage himself. Give each customer a hatchet, a sapling and a half-dozen trout as he enters—funds for all this to be tax-supported. Put cages of animals, preferably trained and toothless, near main roads so that, without slowing down, everyone can say he saw something. Waft a coal-tar derivative pine scent over the whole illusory mess.

A revolting suggestion? No more so than the truth, which is that to this majority such a paradise is preferable to the natural forest—which might include real mosquitoes.

I fully agree that the public lands, the national forests and parks, belong to the taxpayer. But

I am not convinced that because indifferent persons pay taxes they have the insulated right to pervert that land so that it is of no use to people who know and love it for what it is.

Mr. William H. Carr used to be director of the Bear Mountain Park and Nature Trails in New York. Bemused visitors picked his entire personal grove of wild orchids and annually destroyed the boundary of the trails. Eventually, their habits compelled the installation of a private line to the nearby state police headquarters. In 1952, I had the privilege of helping this gentle person establish a now-famous desert trailside museum in Arizona.

"The one thing we don't want in here," he stated with earnest vehemence, "is the public money. If we can't throw out the abusive taxpayer we may as well save ourselves the trouble of building the place."

Since then, the desert museum (which is not a museum in the accepted sense at all) has established an entrance fee, even in the face of threatened community or state support, and is thriving. No trouble from vandalism has been reported, nor would it be countenanced.

ONE RETURNS inevitably to the same solution. Let him who wants to witness the last stands of

natural splendor in America pay the price of getting back to the remote country. Joe Blank has made it painfully clear that he has a dirty eye—to provide him a glance necessitates ruining the whole works. Unfortunately, too many conservation programs have this as a result, intended or not.

America owes its unique spirit to the influence of the frontier, a philosophy of material and spiritual abundance, and to the continuing refreshment afforded by surrounding natural wonders. The frontier is vanished. Materialism

is ascendant. We no longer know how to approach nature. The need and the use of it for refreshment is important as ever, but the idea of public—therefore, indifferent, irresponsible and negligent—ownership has taken the place of a simple, literal love of country. Until this odd quirk of democratic life is removed, we cannot help but continue our head-long rush toward a complete barrenness of land and spirit.

It is this devastating stampede which convinces a true conservationist he is a tadpole leaping at Niagara.

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THE BELL IS TOLLING

More un-American activities in the Mental Health program

AMERICAN MERCURY magazine and two of its writers are pin-pointed by the National Association for Mental Health, Inc., in a "soot list" embodied in a 14-page staff memo issued for "perusal of NAMH staff and affiliates only."

NAMH transmitted a condensed six-page version of the original *ad hoc* committee report to all state and local NAMH affiliates on June 25, 1959. The acting executive director wrote: "I must urge, as strongly as I can, that all this material be kept within the confines of our own organization, and that it be used only for reference and background purposes."

The NAMH secret papers deny association "to a person who advocates the overthrow of the American government by force, not because he has a label, but because of the public significance of his activity." The prospective relationship between fellow traveler and NAMH is decided by the question, "Have his actions been such that they will detract rather than add to the mental health movement?"

The analysis winks at the incarcerative features of the Model Draft Act on Commitments and interstate mental health compacts, promulgated under the aegis of

"1313" metropolitan government.

NAMH scoffs at a housecleaning ("We must not permit these criticisms to give rise to wasteful and useless investigations within our organization"), yet outlines espionage upon "outsiders."

Public inquiry into NAMH is to be screened, and local associations and divisions are to report "attacks" to NAMH national office, 10 Columbus Circle, New York 19.

Funds are granted NAMH through the National Institute for Mental Health, a federal agency.

By what reasoning is non-governmental NAMH permitted to use taxpayer money to run secret *dossiers* upon American citizens who are exercising Constitutional freedom of speech?

By what strange privilege is federally-supported NAMH allowed to screen public requests for information about its activities?

These questions, together with the entire multi-paged secret reports compiled from June 1958 to June 1959 should be brought before Congress in accordance with pending Resolutions by Representatives Usher Burdick (D., N. Dak.) and Edgar Heistand (R., Calif.), calling for a complete investigation of mental health programs.—J. H.

Greenland Today

Hardy Northerners Emerge From a Long Isolation

by Leslie G. Kennon and Frank Begley

PRESENT-DAY GREENLAND is a projection into the twentieth century of the dream and ambitions of Hans Egede, an eighteenth century Lutheran clergyman, who came "with a Bible in one hand and an account book in the other."

As deeply concerned with his people's material well-being as for their spiritual welfare, he is credited with making the rocky, ice-bound island one of the world's most progressive countries.

The 23,000 Greenlanders cluster along the southwest coast of a huge waste area nearly half again the size of Alaska. Life in the region is pleasant, even by temperate zone standards. Yet, the coast is precipitous and treeless, often fog-bound and storm-haunted. It is the only habitable fringe of a bleak land.

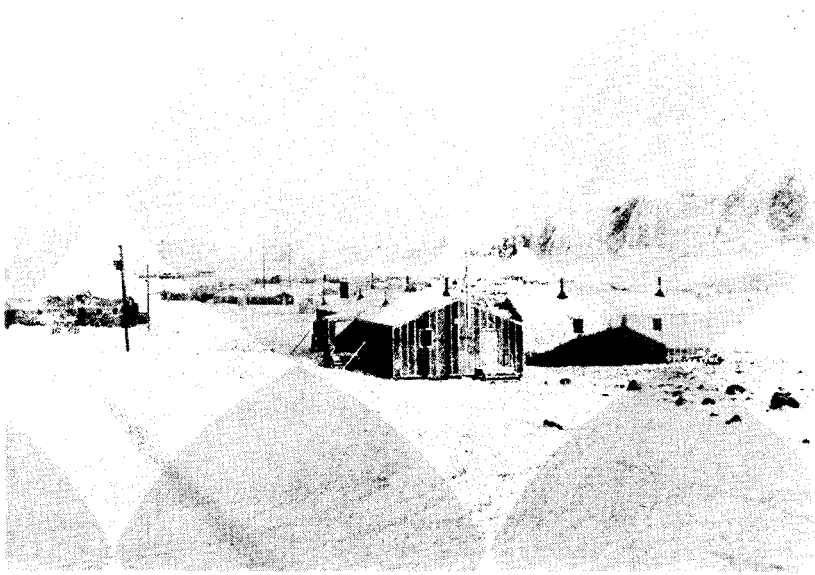
After Greenland was acquired by European settlers, it was ignored for two centuries—except by the Danes. In recent years three things have helped the country to a more progressive route:

First, the war. Allies and Axis fought for the advantage of locating meteorological stations in Greenland; the Allies succeeded in establishing not only weather stations but important air bases.

Secondly, the boom in postwar intercontinental air transportation. Greenland's position on the shortest route between Europe and parts of the Pacific make it advantageous for long-distance commercial aircraft to use Greenland airfields.

Third, 30 years ago the ocean waters off Greenland's southwest coast began to warm and two great ecological changes resulted. Seals, on which the Greenland economy has been based, retreated farther north. And the cod—the world's most important food fish—appeared in increasing numbers. Today, these coastal waters are one of the great Atlantic cod grounds, used by the fishing fleets of many nations.

The decline of sealing was partly responsible for Greenland's modern cooperative spirit. Sealing is

**SONDRE STROMFJORO AIRBASE IN GREENLAND**

—SCANDINAVIAN AIRLINES SYSTEM PHOTO

largely an individual occupation, but cod-fishing is best conducted cooperatively. Since the fisherman can't live off the cod as he did off the seal, he needs to sell most of his catch and has had to learn the ways of a money economy.

Today in Greenland, the motor-boat has replaced the kayak. There are new boat-building and repair yards at settlements. There are fishing stations with filleting and freezing plants. And Greenland Oil Company—a joint operation of the leading Danish petroleum companies, including Dansk Esso—maintains huge storage tanks. From these, small craft carry

supplies of kerosene, diesel fuel, gasoline and lubricants to outlying communities.

Geographically Greenland is limited. A mighty icecap—an awesome block of supercooled ice more than twice the size of Texas and in places two miles thick—covers 85 per cent of the country. It is a land of sudden winds and violent storms. Snow falls ten months of the year. Northern Greenland has a long winter of complete darkness and a summer of constant daylight. In the summer, in the south, plants and flowers grow in profusion. Ponds and streams sparkle in little valleys near the coast. Wild

berries ripen almost overnight and bright green grass shows on the rocky hillsides.

Greenland's oldest and largest town, Godthaab, with a population of 1,500, has a dial telephone system, a daily newspaper, a radio station and a college which offers training in education, medical technology and government.

There are primary schools throughout the territory and, since 1925, attendance of children from seven to 14 has been compulsory. Illiteracy is virtually non-existent. Lower schools are taught in the native language, but children learn Danish as well. Larger communities have secondary schools and public libraries.

Health and sanitation are almost equally fundamental. Greenlanders, because of their long isolation, are disastrously susceptible to the common infectious diseases occasionally carried into the country from abroad. Expansion of medical services is pressed, and a large proportion of the Greenland budget goes for hospital facilities.

New fields of economic development are being explored and tested. Discovery of shrimp beds in Disko Bay have resulted in the building of two shrimp canneries. Summers 20,000 sheep graze in the South and a reindeer herd has been imported from Norway as an additional source of food. More than 15,000 seedlings of selected hardy-specie trees have been planted.

A STATE-OWNED mine supplies some of the coal burned in houses and public buildings. At Ivigtut is located the world's only commercial source of cryolite—a material essential to the manufacture of aluminum. Deposits of lead, copper, zinc, iron, wolframite and graphite have been discovered, and a great deal of mineral investigation is in progress.

The hardy Greenlanders will not stop in their progress in modern living; they will continue to stride forward, reflecting the courage and ambition Pastor Egede taught them so well.

Rash of Fund Drives Spreading in U. S.

Americans are getting sick of health agencies that dun them for "nickels, dimes and dollars," a leading medical journal said. The official publication of the American Academy of General Practice—which speaks for "family doctors" in the U. S.—complained there is so much fund-raising that "no one seems to know how many different agencies are passing different hats." However, it reported, one survey has shown "67 solicitations revolving around the human body." This doesn't include fund drives for non-health purposes—such as the American Red Cross, Community Chest, etc.

—JOHN TROAN, Scripps-Howard Science Writer.

The South Has Lessons To Teach

Some sterling coins that should be reinvested in the commerce of ideas in America

by Alf. J. Mapp, Jr.

MANY OF US Southerners who concede that the South has some lessons to learn believe also that it has some lessons to teach.

We are aware that many of the South's difficulties of adjustment are rooted in the fact that it is an agrarian, tradition-minded and aristocratic region in a nation that is increasingly urban, scornful of tradition and self-consciously egalitarian. But we believe that these very differences can enrich American life, and that the nation as a whole is the poorer for not recognizing this truth.

The South's most vocal self-appointed spokesmen are red-necked, red-faced, leather-lunged demagogues. Their ranting about a "Southern way of life" which, personally, is alien to them has almost hopelessly debased the phrase. They have drowned out the modulated voices of the considerable body of Southerners who believe intensely in the greatness of their homeland, but know that in the future, as in the past, greatness must be measured in terms of contribu-

tion to the nation and the world.

A team of Scandinavian social scientists, making a survey of American culture after World War II, gave the South the highest cultural quotient. In material evidences of culture (standing of universities, size of libraries, etc.) they found the South below the Northeast. But Southern courtesy tipped the balance. Courtesy is the ultimate expression of culture, they said, having judged by Old World standards, as acceptable in Tokyo as in Paris. In most parts of America courtesy seemed to be a possession peculiar to a privileged class; in the South it was common property. During World War II, after all, didn't one British hostelry put up a sign: "No American Admitted Except Southerners"?

There are several reasons why the South's standards of courtesy are such that it is a good preceptor. One is the fact that Southerners are not addicted to business methods that require the simultaneous use of two telephones, and allow no time for an exchange of pleas-

antries before clinching a deal.

Courtesy is part of the South's heritage. The cavaliers, even in Virginia, constituted only a small part of the influx of colonial settlers: but they set the pace of Southern society. The War Between the States was a great leveler of fortunes. The smoke of its fires hung over the South for generations and, in its clouds, watchers in all classes saw the castles of vanished glory. Small farms became great plantations; tumble-down porches, white-columned facades. Smile if you like, but the multiplication of cavalier ancestors kept pace with that of the Mayflower chairs; the aristocratic traditions of the few were appropriated by the many.

The South's feudal inheritance has fathered its gravest social problems, but it has brought the mitigating concomitant of chivalry. Elsewhere in America, courtesy too often connotes effeteness. In contrast, the South's manliest heroes exemplify the chivalric tradition. Francis Marion, the "Swamp Fox" of the Revolution, and those two Civil War knights of the cloak and plume, "Jeb" Stuart and Ranger John Mosby, were as gallant in the drawing room as on the battlefield.

The War reduced most genteel people below the Potomac to poverty. They clung tenaciously to their manners, the shibboleth that opens doors. This very pride in

non-material things—fate's compensating gift to those who have lost the material props to their egos—is a valuable lesson.

In some parts of the Cotton Kingdom, pride of purse was threatening older, more aristocratic values. The fires of war consumed the materialism as well as the materials of Southern wealth.

In colonial Virginia especially, and in South Carolina and Georgia, the dominant society was what Emerson called nineteenth century England's social system: "aristocracy with the doors open." Achievement alone would not admit a man, but achievement plus adherence to the accepted code of manners would.

Since the War, the South has returned in large measure to that earlier standard. A young Charleston, South Carolina, secretary may be a welcome guest at St. Cecilia balls to which her employer has in vain sought invitations. A Richmonder whose manners do not match his millions may be denied admission to a glittering affair at which a shoe clerk in hired dinner clothes moves with assurance.

IT MUST BE admitted that, in some Southern communities, the achievements of a man's grandfather may count for more in determination of his social status than his own accomplishments. In general, however, this anachronism

is more than counter-balanced by the fact that a man is more likely to be evaluated by his manners than by his money, by his character than by his celebrity.

Southerners had their own theory of relativity long before Einstein's. The raconteur who enjoys the highest status at a party one night will yield it to the best shot on a hunt the next day. Asked which citizen of the community is "best," the Southerner is likely to ask, "Best at what?"

This attitude has saved white Southerners from the frenetic passion of status seeking, according to Vance Packard. They may feel the necessity of keeping up with the Joneses, but not with the Joneses in one category, the Smiths in another and the Johnsons in a third.

Southern Negroes *are* concerned with status, but theirs is a healthy concern in a time when education and new professional opportunities have made it possible for them to attain positions far beyond the reach of their fathers.

Many Southerners are horrified by an idea accepted as a matter of course in most Northern cities—that two brothers leading "respectable" lives might belong to different social classes. For example, at a recent family gathering in the South, a grocery clerk enjoyed easy equality with a distinguished educator, a prominent lawyer who is also a high state official, a nation-

ally prominent historian and a professional writer. The only suggestion of inequality was voiced by a woman who insisted that the grocery clerk was demonstrably superior to the state official, who brought the voice of the rostrum into the living room.

HERE IS A LESSON needed by a republic whose history is an almost uninterrupted success story, whose people have been conditioned to believe that material success is the ultimate result and justification of all determined effort. The South learned the lesson the hard way. It is the only part of the United States to experience defeat and conquest. The fact that the lost fight was against "overwhelming numbers and resources" left the conquered people bereft of everything but pride, a pride founded on human qualities rather than external possessions.

That pride is sustained, in part, today by a sense of continuity with a great past. In an age when a feeling of rootlessness contributes to the insecurity of most Americans, Southerners are deeply conscious of their generation's role as a link between past and future.

This awareness of history is understandable in a region that can claim the first permanent English settlement in America, at Jamestown, Virginia; the first legislative assembly in America, the General

Assembly of Virginia; the author of the Declaration of Independence, Thomas Jefferson; the commander in chief of American forces in the Revolution; the "Father of the Constitution," James Madison; the first President of the United States and 11 of his 32 successors; the greatest Chief Justice, John Marshall; both patron saints of the Democrat Party, Jefferson and Andrew Jackson; the two great heroes of the Mexican War, Winfield Scott and Zachary Taylor; the great leaders of the Confederacy as well as such Union stalwarts as Admiral David G. Farragut and General George H. Thomas; the father of the League of Nations, Woodrow Wilson.

Show any Southerner this list and he will demand to know why Henry Clay was somehow omitted, or John C. Calhoun, or Sam Houston, or Daniel Boone and so on *ad infinitum*. To Southern schoolchildren, George Washington is the man who once fished in the same creek where they now wet a line; Henry Clay is the man who kissed all the ladies when he was entertained in the front parlor; Robert E. Lee is the man who grabbed both of Grandpa's hands when he saw him in Savannah in 1870, and recognized him as one of his old veterans.

THIS SENSE of continuity is strengthened by the fact that,

in a nation of nomads, many Southern families live in the same areas for generations, in some cases for more than three centuries.

Family pride is a link among the generations. And this is not always a snobbish thing. The Tidewater or Low Country planter who draws inspiration from the portraits of his booted and spurred or periwigged and lace-cuffed ancestors has his counterpart in the tenant of a mountain cabin who takes down his great-grandsire's squirrel rifle and handles it lovingly, drawing fresh courage in contemplating its original owner's Revolutionary exploits. One ancestor-conscious Southern group is known as the F.F.N.V. (First Families of Negro Virginia).

Such a concept of continuity has provided Englishmen and Europeans with a sense of stability amid cataclysmic changes. In some parts of New England there is also such a stabilizing influence; most Americans, however, must face the exhilarating but terrifying unfolding of the atom age without a comforting sense of permanence. They think tradition is snobbery. That it need not be is an important lesson for a young nation.

The existence of this sense of continuity does not mean that each generation must pass like elephants in a circus parade, potentially powerful but helplessly docile because each clings tenaciously to the tail of

the one before. "Tradition" is invoked by reactionary and informed liberal alike. Such influential Southern editors as Virginius Dabney, Hodding Carter and Ralph McGill often sound the charge for the liberal vanguard on a bugle that wakens echoes of the past. Many a Southern newspaperman has found that to conjure the sense of continuity makes his editorial constituents less frightened of decisive change. To steer a bold course does not mean losing all connection with the society that has produced oneself. Recently, a Southerner who stood alone for progressive change among members of a board dealing with racial mores, said that he was sustained in his stand by his grandfather's support of a lost cause in 1861.

BUT, the Southerner, however much he thinks of himself as a part of a long parade of humanity, insists on marching in time to the tune in his own head. That is why, in an age of conformity, the South is a stronghold of eccentricity. Virginians recall how John Randolph of Roanoke, clad in riding togs and gesturing with a crop, preferred to address the House of Representatives while leaning nonchalantly against a pillar.

Southerners delight in the recollection of Sam Houston's order that whittling sticks always await him at his desk in the Senate. They

remember with affection their grandfather's tales of "Stonewall" Jackson sucking on a lemon as a prelude to battle.

Wherever men gather socially in the South, particularly if from the small towns and rural areas, the talk is certain to turn to eccentrics. Each man pits his choice eccentric against another's. Of especial value is an eccentric who is not conscious that he is one, who dares to do what Fray Luis de Leon called the great beauty of life: to act in conformity with one's nature. The man who pours molasses on his oysters because he likes the taste is respected. So is the man who spends his leisure hours installing secret panels in his home because his imagination is stirred by Gothic novels.

This same independence of thought, trivial as it may seem, plays an important role in community affairs. If the man whose breakfast tastes are so oddly at variance with our own champions our cherished reforms in the face of hostile public opinion, we suddenly see that he has undergone a remarkable metamorphosis from pigheadedness to heroism.

The term Solid South is much overworked. Attitudes prevailing in Miami are quite different from those in East Tennessee, West Texas or Charleston. No trustworthy historian would dare pigeonhole the people of any

Southern state according to their stand on secession in 1861. For example, Virginia, which furnished more top Confederate generals than any other state also gave 29 generals to the Union armies, more than many Northern states furnished. The War saw pockets of Union secessionists within the Confederate secession. To pigeonhole the people of any Southern state today, when fresh winds are again riffling—and perhaps scattering—title deeds of the past, is nonsensical.

SOUTHERN INDIVIDUALISM is expressed in many ways. It is implicit in a federal official's complaint that unemployment checks in Virginia are not an accurate index of unemployment because Virginians have ingrained habits of self-reliance. Politicians and labor leaders fresh from Northern circuits alienate the Southern worker by addressing him as the Common Man. He is not. His are the sentiments of the old man who expostulated that he would rather live in the ugliest house in his block than in one identical to every other dwelling.

The phrase "Everybody's doing it" carries for the Southerner no irresistible persuasion; the practice referred to probably is too trite to be interesting. Most Southerners know that truth cannot be determined solely by counting noses.

A nation whose furnishings are standardized by Grand Rapids, whose reading is regulated by the book clubs, and whose musical listening habits are determined by disc jockey polls of the "Top Forty" might profitably explore the rewards of individualism.

Amid all the threats and uncertainties of the atom age, the South is blessed with a dogged faith in the human capacity for survival. This faith is not based on Panglossian assumptions, nor is it akin to Victorian optimism. In the War Between the States, many Southerners learned that with their world shattered, they could go on living. They learned that, without any externally administered program of rehabilitation, they could build again. They saw life renewing itself as surely in the furrows of the mind as in the war-devastated fields. The human capacity for survival is the theme of *Gone With The Wind*; it raises the book above the level of the adventure novel and gives it universal significance. It is not hard to understand why the story should have enjoyed phenomenal popularity in European nations devastated by World War II.

Many Southern writers voice this same faith in man's durability. Even the satirical and pessimistic Ellen Glasgow expressed it in *Vein of Iron* and *Barren Ground*. The cynical James Branch Cabell, who

maintained that man was an "ape reft of his tail and grown rusty at climbing," professed that he was "sustained by an instinctive knowledge" that this blundering simian, "through the purging and smelting" of disaster, was "being made into something better."

EVEN THE BOOKS of Southern authors who celebrate the decadence of their milieu are replete with examples of man's power to survive. Many readers see William Faulkner's multi-volumned saga of Yoknapatawpha County as a chronicle of doom. But is it possible to read it as a saga of life's renewal, of the human capacity to survive the mutations of relentless time, and of man's inhumanity to man. It is even possible to foresee the refinement of the raw excrement of human vitality, so that today's Snopeses become tomorrow's Sartorises. Faulkner made his faith explicit in 1950 when, in receiving the Nobel Prize, he declared:

I decline to accept the end of man . . . I believe that man will not merely endure: he will prevail. He is immortal, not because he alone among creatures has an inexhaustible voice, but because he has a soul, a spirit capable of compassion and sacrifice and endurance.

Or, as the village philosopher put it, glancing away from the TV

set which has replaced the pot-bellied stove as the focal point of the country store: "Man's a mighty tough critter. He'll stay on this earth as long as he deserves the space he takes up."

Some persons may consider such faith irrational. But man's senses are made selective by habit and desire. He cannot hear the promptings of destiny or the call of progress if his ears are always attuned to the crack of doom.

The "Southern way of life" is marred by inequities and occasionally by mob-action violence. So is life in Detroit and Los Angeles and New York. The South can profit from Northern experience in meeting the problems of increasing industrialization and resulting social tensions. The South still has too many politicians who, in the words once applied to a Midwestern senator, have been "dragged kicking and screaming into the 20th Century."

But while the South is learning, it can also teach. It can impart valuable lessons in courtesy, pride in non-material things, a sense of continuity with past and future, and the vanishing American attribute of individualism. It may communicate its faith in man's ability to survive and grow. The South has sterling coins to offer in the commerce of ideas. To ignore that truth is to leave both North and South poorer.

❧ FACETIAE ❧

OLD JIM lived in a shanty by the river. When cold weather came he put on a mangy coonskin coat whenever he went wandering. One evening some duck hunters spied what they took to be a bear advancing on them through the riverside brush. Before Jim could shout, one pulled up and fired. The hunters rushed him to a hospital where a nurse immediately undressed him and bathed him.

"You don't take a bath very often, do you," she sniffed, scrubbing vigorously.

"Nope," Joe countered. "Ya' see, it ain't very often I get shot."

THE LAST WORD in every conversation, however pertinent and wise, is the prerogative and distinction of bores.

AT A DINNER PARTY the hostess finally had to ask a young medical student to carve the turkey. He made a valiant effort, but the bird and the damask and a gown or two were severely damaged.

"Mr. Marks, you may be material for a very clever surgeon," observed the woman, dirty diamonded arms akimbo, "but after a look at that chicken and my cloth I must say that if I had to have a leg removed I would never choose you to do it."

The student mopped a spot on his coat. "Well, of course, you must take into consideration," he said, "the fact that you are not a turkey."

TOO MANY PEOPLE ride out the storm of life lashed to the past.

"**MY WIFE'S AWAY** and things at home are such a mess, moaned Benson. "Wish she'd hurry back."

"Why don't you do what I did?" smiled his friend.

"Anything—I'll do anything."

"My wife had been with her relatives for a couple of weeks and wouldn't pay attention to my letters," said the friend. "So I just sent her a copy of the local paper with one item on an inside page clipped out."



WANDERING CHILDREN OF THE SEA

by Phyllis B. Matz

THE CHAMBERED shells of the tiny animals, the foraminifers, are as exquisite and varied in design as snowflakes. Shaped in cylinders, spirals or pyramids, these shells have many small apertures which give the outer surface a dotted appearance comparable to lace. Some shells are porcelainlike; others are glassy.

Inside the shell, the reddish or yellow protoplasm streams through the openings like webs of living gauze and thinly covers the outside.

With one or two exceptions these creatures—always small, often microscopic—are exclusively marine. Many, never seen, dwell in the abysses. In the Atlantic, at a depth of 3,000 fathoms, is an ooze composed almost entirely of one type

of these unusual water sprites.

Through the ages these wandering children of the sea, the foraminifers, have given their shells of intricate and beautiful pattern to make seasand, chalk or limestone rocks for building-stones.

From deeper space the foraminifers in their varied and unique loveliness reveal to us the significance of perfecting our own plan for living. Did they know, these minute creatures—dwelling in the abysses of the sea—that they were to build the chalk cliffs of England? Can our thought encompass the ultimate purposes of the Infinite?

Yet out of the depths comes increased knowledge, out of the abysses new delicacy of insight.

Olympia's Immortal Athletes

**How manhood was brought to perfection in
the greatest athletic festival of all**

by Albert I. Mayer

HISTORIANS generally agree that the first Olympic Games, whose athletic phase consisted of a single footrace which Koroibos of Elis won, took place in 776 B.C. By 464 B.C., during the age of Themistocles, athletes were competing in 24 events, six being open to boys under 21, known as "beardless" athletes. Around 40,000 free Greek men and boys, representing the entire Hellenistic world, from Marseilles to the Black Sea and from Thrace to Africa, traveled to the sacred precinct of Olympia to witness the greatest of all athletic festivals.

Until the advent of the Roman conquerors, only Greeks of pure Hellenistic blood who had not committed an act of sacrilege could compete. A candidate underwent a strict ten-month training program at his home town gymnasium. The schooling was spiritual as well as physical. Once qualified, he

journeyed to the Olympian gymnasium at Elis for a final month of advanced training.

Every ancient Greek town had a gymnasium. Supervised by the community's most respected citizens, it consisted of a large open area shaded by poplars, was covered with white sand and fitted with wrestling circles, jumping-pits and running tracks. A beautiful colonade with seats for spectators surrounded it. Since Greek business was transacted from early morning until noon, in the afternoon, when practice sessions were held, the gymnasium became a meeting place where citizens gossiped and philosophized and discussed the state of the world, and all the while, keenly interested, watched the athletes at work.

The ancient Greeks, great believers in form and grace as well as physical condition and expert performance, made a fetish

of proper posture. They exercised in careful designs, usually to the accompaniment of the flute and syrinx. Day after day an Olympic candidate jumped up and down in the same spot, perhaps 5,000 times. On his raised knee he balanced heavy stones. In ever-diminishing circles he ran through knee-deep water—swinging his arms violently he ran frontwards and backwards on his toes, until he reached the center. He jumped over knives and through hoops; he learned to kick his head with his heels. To harden himself, he slept on a bed of pebbles. Vegetables, figs, fresh cheese, porridge and meal cakes composed his diet.

Such training procedure enabled the candidate to withstand Olympia's hot, muggy, strength-sapping air.

In the earliest Games contestants wore loin cloths, but in 720 B.C. these were abandoned. Orsippus of Megara, who hadn't been conceded a chance in a footrace, during the running lost his loin cloth. "Unimpeded," he raced to a decisive victory. Immediately, all the athletes threw off their cloths; and in the remaining contests of that and several successive Olympiads until, in fact, women were finally permitted to witness the Games, contestants competed in the altogether.

The way in which the various events were executed was consid-

erably different from present Olympic practice:

A sprinter was quickly identified—as an endurance charm he wore a string of horses' teeth around his neck. Contrary to the natural way of running, he extended his right arm when his right leg was forward and his left arm with his left leg. As he ran, instead of balling his hands in fists, he spread them wide open. Sprinters shouted to each other as they raced—a way of keeping up courage. They did not follow lanes. Wooden posts of different colors served as turning points and finish lines.

Ancient Olympic athletes did not engage in the high jump or pole vault and the broad jump was not an independent competition, but part of the pentathlon. To assist the spring of his legs, a broad jumper swung stone or metal weights, called *halteres*. *Halteres* weighed as much as ten pounds and since they were also used for exercising purposes, they may have been the original dumb-bells. In shape, however, they were usually thicker in the center than at the ends. That the timing and rhythm of his *halter* practice might be perfect, broad-jumpers swung to flute music, especially composed.

JAVELIN HURLERS made a sling-shot kind of delivery by using an 18-inch leather thong, called an *amentum*, fastened near the

center of the javelin. That way, a javelin could be flung four times as far as by hand. If accuracy counted, the *amentum* was shortened.

Discus hurlers, bare-footed, stood on tip-toe for the first stages of the throw; for completion, seven carefully laid-out positions of execution followed. A discus hurler could take as long a preliminary run as he wished and was not restricted to the weight (from one to three pounds) or size of his discus. In Homeric times, the discus was made of stone; by the fifth century B.C. it was bronze. Many were inlaid with silver figures of athletes and bore inspirational inscriptions.

Wrestlers and pancratists performed in a wrestling ring, called a *skamma*, watered until it was a sea of mud.

Against the protest of many Greeks, who considered it a violation of the spirit of Olympia, boxing was added in 616 B.C. It remained primarily an exchange of head-blows, an exercise invented by the ancient Spartans to harden warriors' faces. The left hand was used entirely to guard; the right, to attack. The face was the target, there was very little footwork; to render a body blow was considered unscientific. No weight classifications turned the Olympia boxing matches into heavy-weight contests. There were no rounds. Con-

testants swapped head-blows until one raised his right hand in defeat, or collapsed. If a fight went too long without a decision, sometimes the contestants agreed to exchange free headblows, without guarding.

Boxing gloves were metal studded thongs of hard leather. To toughen his hide, vinegar was the contestant's nightly bath. In contrast to other Olympic athletes, a boxer trained with pick and shovel work. At night, having been fed prodigious amounts of lamb and beef, he went early to bed. Thus he developed a huge protruding stomach which supposedly rendered his face less accessible—especially if his opponent were short-armed.

WHEN the Games were at their pinnacle, all Olympic athletes were bonafide amateurs; a victory was the ultimate of free Greek male achievement.

Winners were feted throughout the land. A chariot drawn by so many horses it was necessary to tear down the city walls to receive them, carried a victor to his home town. He was canonized on the calendar. His statue was sculpted. Poets, such as Pindar and Simonides, composed odes in his honor. He was immortal; for it was believed that when an Olympic champion died the gods welcomed him to the Elysian Fields.

Government Office Without Federal Funds

Age Search Branch Is Self-Supporting

by Lawrence A. Barrett

HAVE YOU heard of an office staffed by federal government employees that does not receive a single penny of federal appropriations? Have you heard of an office that has 739,000,000 secrets but will not reveal one except to "duly authorized" persons, one at a time?

The office of the Age Search Branch of the Federal Bureau of the Census, which moved from Washington, D.C., to Pittsburg, Kansas, in mid-1958, qualifies on both counts. Although the payroll for the office's 127 workers during its first year in Kansas totaled half a million dollars, taxpayers paid not a cent of the burden of the office. The Age Search Branch, through fees, is self-supporting.

The office contains the federal census records for each of the decennial records from 1880 to and including 1950 with the exception of the 1890 records destroyed by fire some years ago.

Stored in 3,700 filing cases and hundreds of rolls of microfilm are

the census records, so zealously guarded the office is sometimes called the "Sanctuary of Secrets."

From a trickle of requests from veterans of the Civil and Spanish American Wars for help in proving ages in order to obtain pensions to the present flood of applications, more than 3,500,000 persons have written for transcripts of census records for social security, passports, pensions and such. The transcripts are not true "birth certificates," but for most purposes are accepted in lieu of certificates. Incidentally, an estimated 30 million Americans could not produce an official birth certificate if their life depended on it. Many were born before states required birth registration—others' records have been destroyed.

During the past year, approximately 209,000 Americans applied to the transcript office. To pay the salaries of the office help—the Age Search Branch pays even its own postage—the office charges a small fee for a "search of the

records and a transcript." For a normal search the fee is \$3 in which case applications are taken in sequence. An increasing number of persons, however, are paying \$4 for an "expedited search" which takes precedence.

DURING THE late thirties as a Federal Works project, the census records for the years 1880, 1900 and 1920 were filed in what is called a "soundex system." All names that sound alike regardless of spelling are filed together. The rows of 3,900 filing cases are arranged alphabetically by states. If a searcher knows where a person was living during any of those three years—his particular card may be quickly found. Otherwise, searchers use microfilm rolls made up from census records which in turn were made by enumerators.

In these books, names are not alphabetically arranged, and it may require hours for a searcher to find a particular name even though the applicant has told in what town and state he was living for example, in 1930 or 1940.

Congress has declared census records confidential; thus, no one can obtain age data from the Age Search Branch office for another person except in the case of a duly named administrator or legally appointed agent. No one can obtain the birth data on a neighbor or a competitor.

The "Sanctuary of Secrets" is quite a tourist attraction. Everyone seems to want to see the huge, well-lighted office with its 900 tons of records—records that contain vital statistics on 739 million persons. Perhaps they come to total up for themselves.

House Publishes Communism Study

The House Committee on Un-American Activities has published the first volume of what it hopes will be one of the most comprehensive studies of communism ever undertaken, called *Facts on Communism*.

Committee chairman, Representative Francis E. Walter, (D., Pa.) said:

"Ignorance of communism is our greatest weakness in today's total struggle with the Communist conspiracy."

Volume One deals with Communist ideology. Other volumes will cover the rise of the Communists to power in Russia, the establishment of the Soviet regime, the expansion of communism outside Russia and the methods used in this expansion.

The book is intended primarily for members of Congress, but a limited supply is available to the public. Copies may be obtained by writing to the Superintendent of Documents, Washington. The price is 45 cents.

Who Is Fighting The Loyalty Oath?

The American public finds oath no reflection on integrity

by Politicus

THE LUKEWARMNESS of our Ivy League college heads in the fight on communism was never better exemplified than in the acrimonious national debate on the loyalty oath and affidavit requirement for students receiving government money under the National Defense Act of 1958.

On one side stand most of the Ivy League universities—Harvard, Princeton, Yale, Chicago—and a scattering of colleges where left-wing ideas have been conspicuous—Antioch, Bryn Mawr, Sarah Lawrence, Bennington, St. John's, Amherst, etc. The protesting institutions represent only a handful of our American universities and colleges, but their influence is overshadowing.

On the other hand, 1,365 institutions of higher learning are accepting the loans unprotestingly. All the noise is being made by an educational minority. Approximately 121,000 students, now in the various colleges, have accepted the loan and have made no protest over the requirement of an oath and an affidavit.

The weight of the forces urging repeal of this provision can be seen in the fact that both President Eisenhower and Senator John F. Kennedy, leading Democratic Presidential aspirant, have declared against the oath-affidavit clause. Senator Kennedy, reflecting Harvard, introduced a bill to repeal the loyalty oath requirement, in the last session of Congress, in July, 1959. His bill was rejected when an amendment to retain the oath passed by the tight margin of 46 to 45. The whole amended measure was then referred back to committee by a vote of 49 to 42. This permits the Kennedy proposal to be brought out again to the floor of Congress in the 1960 session.

President Eisenhower joined the group on December 2 when he told his press conference that he would favor repeal. He supported his position by the curious statement that "when we begin to single out any group of citizens" and require them to sign a loyalty affidavit as a "matter of legal compulsion," he could "see why they

were resentful." What the President in his off-the-cuff remarks appeared to overlook was the fact that the requirement of an affidavit has not been questioned when applied to many other sensitive groups in this country. Why educators feel that students (who receive subsidies from the government on the assumption that they will place their skills at the service of the nation after graduation) should be a privileged group is difficult for laymen to comprehend.

The outstanding fact in the discussion is that the protest does not come from the students: it comes, almost exclusively, from professional educators. The whole controversy was touched off immediately after the passage of the National Defense Education Act by the American Association of University Professors, which has sometimes been called the trade union of the higher educators. The AAUP has usually been on the wrong side of most issues involving communist or communist-sympathizing teachers. Its initiative was closely followed by the American Council on Education—a foundation beachhead in the higher educational profession.

So far from there being student resentment, students at Georgetown University have launched a National Student Committee for the Loyalty Oath. The Committee will unite enrollees in all colleges

who want to express their support of a loyalty oath for students.

Not all higher educators have joined in the outcry against the oath and affidavit. Sister N. Madeleva, president of St. Mary's College (South Bend, Indiana), told a meeting of parents that

the students consider it an honor to take the same oath that every American service man takes. . . . The college has been proud to present the affirmative oath of allegiance and the accompanying affidavit. . . . I question the reasonableness of the colleges that are objecting to the conditions of this act.

President John T. Fey of the University of Vermont declared that:

If Congress wants to impose restrictions on the use of federal funds and it does not impinge upon the operation of the institution nor upon academic freedom, then we cannot object.

Many other college presidents, like Dr. Fey, have conscientiously accepted the oath and affidavit requirement and are making it work. Generally, it is the aristocracy of the college field which raised the protests.

WHAT IS USUALLY overlooked in the debate is the fact that the affidavit requirement gives the United States some measure of protection against the subsidizing of education for alien communists

who succeed in winning admission to American colleges. The communist skill in masquerade is well-known. Students from abroad with communist backgrounds in their old countries can be charged with perjury under the Act without touching off the "civil liberties" outcry from such organizations as the AAUP. Why any American-minded educator should object to such an obvious security protection is difficult to understand.

SENATOR KARL M. MUNDT of South Dakota, who is the father of the American educational exchange system, was the author of the loyalty oath and affidavit amendment in the 85th Congress. He drafted the amendment after long experience with the problem of the Communist foreign student.

General E. N. Harmon, president of Norwich University in Vermont, stated the case clearly when he said:

Academic freedom is essential in our colleges and universities but it should never be used to sponsor individuals who are of questionable character and who have indicated their instability by refusing to disclaim membership or support of a subversive group, or to swear al-

legiance to the Government and the Constitution of the United States.

With President Eisenhower and Senator Kennedy both urging repeal, a hard and close fight on the issue is undoubtedly ahead in Congress. One powerful voice which has been raised against repeal is that of Martin B. McKneally, National Commander of the American Legion. "The fact of the matter is that those of us who support this affidavit, and have ourselves taken such an oath gladly, find in it no reflection on our integrity and our loyalty."

The university presidents who have been conspicuous in opposition to the affidavit—Pusey of Harvard and Goheen of Princeton—have flunked other important tests involving tolerance of communism. Their enlistment in this latest campaign against America's security policy is not surprising. It would be a dangerous blow at America's defenses against communism if the Kennedy-Clark Bill should prevail. All signs point to the fact that the majority of the American people favor the oath. But it is the Ivy League university presidents who get the headlines.

Return of Manuscript

Return postage, together with a self-addressed envelope, must be included with each manuscript submitted to insure its return.

WILD FOXES, HOOT OWLS AND TV

Nature outproduces television

by Ewart A. Autry

WHEN THE TELEPHONE rang the other night, I answered it. "What television program are you watching?" inquired a crisp, feminine voice.

"We're not," I replied. "There's a red fox howling. We're listening to him."

"Don't be funny," she snapped, and hung up.

But I wasn't being funny. I was telling her the truth. There WAS a red fox howling on a high hill behind our house. We HAD switched off the television to hear him.

Many television stars may be surprised to learn that there are places where they compete with wild foxes, hoot owls and similar performers. Maybe it will be hard for them to realize that there are still homes so remote in this rapidly growing nation. But that's the way it is at our house set back among heavily wooded hills. Let me hasten to add that this is not just a camping place. It's home, and has been for every month of 18 years.

I suppose we like television as well as the average family, but we

always give the broadcasts from the woods top rating. Maybe we're just a screwball family, but that's the way it is.

This is no slam at television. Many of its programs are good; many of its stars superb. It's just that they can't match what nature has to offer. However good the performance of a television star, it's still artificial. But there's nothing artificial about the broadcasts from the woods. They are audible heart throbs of the creatures of the trails and treetops.

When the TV singer puts his best into a love song, he may not actually be in love. His song is not aimed at the ears of a specific lady. He's aiming at millions of ears and seeking audience approval. Not so with the red fox. He's in love and the howling is a love song aimed for the ears of a certain sleek lady. He's had no voice lessons and no coaching. He doesn't need them. His heart is in his song. He has no sponsor — nothing to sell except himself. His song is not new. It's as old as the valley streams and the gray rocks on the high hills. His

ancestors have sung it for generations and he'll sing it until there is a soft answer from his lady. No TV star can give such a performance.

THEN THERE'S the hunting song of the great horned owl. It's a song of primeval hunger. He



wouldn't give a hoot for a hand clap, but he'd like to have a shudder—a shudder from that rabbit in the grass. That shudder would betray its presence and send the mighty singer plunging down for his supper. I've heard a few TV performers who made me shudder. Maybe they, too, were singing for their suppers but they fell far short of the ominous, threatening, hair-raising song of the horned owl. When he's broadcasting, we listen.

Just the other night the children were watching a TV program full of mystery and threat. Into a moment of silence came the song of a horned owl. Off went the TV and into the yard we trouped. The

great hunter was in a tall pine no more than a hundred yards from the house. Over and over he sang his song of hunger. Then there was a silence followed by the frightened squeal of a rabbit in our garden. The singer had his reward—his hunger fulfilled—his song ended.

We have woodland broadcasts which parallel most any type television program. They have some striking dances on TV, but we have them, too, in our own yard. Just last week we heard the call of a bluejay in our front door white oak. We went outside and found him dancing before the mate he hoped to win. That treetop boy was strictly up-to-date. He had the rock 'n' roll down pat, and added a few steps which may be all the rage on TV by next year. I don't think Miss Blue-Jay was impressed. She watched him for a few minutes, then pecked him on the head and flew away. Or maybe that was her way of saying, "Yes."

Later in the day we went down to a river sandbar and watched a snowy egret dance for his fair lady. Evidently he was not of the rock 'n' roll generation. His dancing was slow and graceful and stately. The bluejay had accompanied his dance with a little cha-cha-cha song of his own, but the only accompaniment the egret had was the soft murmuring of the river. After the dance the white-clad ones rubbed heads, then arose and

glided away above the treetops.

TV has some good drummers. I like to see them get right with the drums. But we have good drummers, too. No drummer living can out-drum a pileated woodpecker on a dead limb. All members of the woodpecker family are good drummers. They can drum it fast or drum it slow. They can give it the old solemn boom-boom or the Calypso rattle. Whatever the beat it's the voice of doom for the worms in the dead limbs. When better drumming is done, woodpeckers will do it.

WE LISTEN to TV weather forecasters, then go outside and get the latest news from the woods. One night last spring we heard TV warnings of severe thunderstorms and possible tornadoes for our section. We debated on whether to go to bed or to the storm cellar. Then I went outside and heard whippoorwills calling from almost every hill. I went back into the house and unlaced my shoes.

"Let's go to bed," I suggested. "I've never known it to storm on

a night when whippoorwills were calling."

We went to bed and slept the night through. The TV forecaster had been right for some sections around us. They did have severe storms, but not one came near us and not a drop of rain fell.

So it is that we have our woodland parallels to most anything television can produce. If it's comedy, we have it in the weird laughter of the swamp owls. If it's tragedy, we have it in the mournful cooing of a turtle dove over a lost mate. If it's a love song, we have it in the trilling of our bluebirds and the soft notes of our thrushes. If it's rock 'n' roll, our bluejays have the latest steps. If it's a travelogue, the wild geese give it as they ride on high wings above our hills.

I'm not tired of TV. I like it, but it must take second place when our stars of trail and tree are on the air. They make no records. They win no awards. But they are gallant troupers of a great show—a show as old as the world, itself. Rain and snow and pestilence and hunger may descend upon them, but the show must go on.

Rigged TV

A well informed observer says the Harris subcommittee is doing a splendid job exposing the rigging of TV quiz shows. It should, however, extend its investigations to include the programming of the entire TV and radio industry. The American viewing public has long been fed false and injurious propaganda via the so-called educational and discussion programs. Quiz show rigging has been tame compared to some of the *political rigging on TV*.

WISCONSIN'S NEW INDIAN COUNTY

Self-Determined Menominees Win Citizenship

by Bert Reichert

A CENTURY-OLD DREAM of freedom and equality neared realization last July 30, when Wisconsin's Governor Gaylord Nelson signed into law a bill to make the 234,000-acre Menominee Indian Reservation the state's 72nd county.

Although Menominee County will not be set up until final approval has been given by the federal government, the legislation cleared the way for ending federal trusteeship over some 3,500 Menominees and their lands. Termination of government jurisdiction has Congressional approval and is scheduled for 1960.

The Menominees are one of the few Indian tribes still living on lands held by their ancestors when the white men first met them. They have a proud heritage of tribal entity and self-determination. With the ending of federal jurisdiction, they will become full citizens, contributors to Wisconsin's

economic and political life.

They will not join Wisconsin's official family as "poor relations." Reputed to be one of the richest Indian tribes in the United States, the Menominees have for many years used their native forests to their own advantage. They operate their own saw mill, and the selective harvesting of large timber stands on their reservation provides a livelihood for many of the tribe's members. Because of selective harvesting, these timber stands—valued at 40 million dollars—are about as heavy today as when they started cutting. The pending legislation has safeguards to protect the Menominees against exploitation by outsiders while they are new in self-government: It prohibits the sale of timber lands to non-tribal interests for 30 years without approval of the state. It also calls for continued timber cutting on a selective and sustained basis.

LIKE so many other Indian tribes, the Menominees had an unhappy history after the arrival of the white men. When French explorers first met them in the 1600's, their domain covered much of what is now Wisconsin, and extended north to include a part of Michigan's upper peninsula. However, during the next two centuries the tribe was forced to part with vast acreages at prices ranging from one-half cent to 17 cents an acre. Under increasing pressure from white settlers, the Menominees moved from place to place in their shrinking domain, but they never set foot outside the area which they considered their own.

A crisis in the tribe's affairs came in the middle 1800's when the federal government wanted them to move to land on the Crow Wing River near St. Paul, Minnesota. The Menominees refused to leave their ancestral lands, and staged what probably was the first sit-down strike in the state. They were saved from forcible eviction by their famed and able leader, Chief Oshkosh, who went to Washington to plead their cause. He told President Millard Fillmore how his tribe already had been forced to part with nearly all of its domain for pennies an acre, and asked only that the Menominees be permitted to remain on lands their ancestors had occupied.

Touched by the chief's appeal, Fillmore agreed that the tribe should not be forced to leave Wisconsin. But the determined action taken by Chief Oshkosh gave the Menominees no preference on the site they were to occupy. They were ordered to move into a wilderness area shunned by white settlers as worthless. The Menominees obeyed the order. Although winter was fast approaching, some 2,000 Indians canoed up the Wolf River to the Northeastern Wisconsin location that is their home today. Forced to move without adequate preparation, they paid a heavy toll to snow, cold, hunger and disease. But they were on their own ancestral lands.

The federal government in 1854 officially reserved the site to the Menominees. The Indians tried farming, but found the land unsuited for crops raised by their primitive methods. They then turned to logging, and cut and marketed their own timber on a selective basis at a time when the white men were denuding much of the state's timber lands.

"We trust that this carefully worked plan for transferring the Menominee tribe from hardship to self-determination will furnish one bright ray of hope in the grand tradition of the Wisconsin Idea," the governor said, in signing the legislation.

The Practical Professor and

The Honorable Sweet Potato

by Christine Starr

DO YOU FEEL chilly in the honorable inside? The Japanese will tell you to buy a couple of sweet potatoes, hot from the oven; stow one inside the bosom of your kimono while you eat the other. You'll feel warmer right away.

A common sight on a cold day in Nippon is to see a crowd of uncommonly well-behaved children fidgeting outside the door of a potato shop. Out steps a kimono-clad grandpa with a full mouth and a somewhat surprising bosom.

Fetchingly, the children beseech a sweet slice; as other mothers scold because their little ones eat too much candy, so Japanese mothers complain that their children "want to live on *osatsu*."

The sweet potato came to Japan from China by way of the Loo Choo Islands (modern Okinawa). Long ago, a Loo Choo king sent some as a gift to a lord of Satsuma, the Japanese province nearest the islands. The Satsuma prince was so pleased with the strange vege-

table's agreeable flavor that he asked for seed potatoes and had them planted on his estate. *Satsuma imo* is Japanese for sweet potato; a shortened form, *osatsu*, is used by children, the prefix "o" meaning "honorable."

Because of prohibitive fuel costs, the average Japanese home has no oven capable of baking potatoes. So in villages and small towns the potato shop is usually located in the front room of a dwelling, with the women of the household looking after the business—a sideline enterprise that flourishes only during the fall and winter months, when the potatoes are plentiful. *Osatsu* heat blesses residents of homes having only a charcoal brazier to give a wisp of warmth.

The oven is built of bricks, plastered with cement. A slow fire burns inside. On top is fitted a capacious iron pan. The potatoes are not peeled. Smaller, whole *osatsu* are packed into the pan and slices of large potatoes are fitted

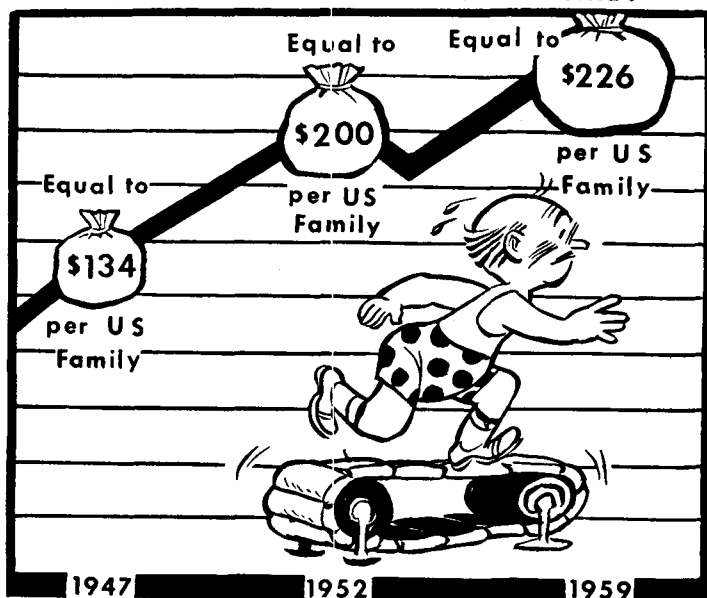
into every space. Then a heavy lid is slipped over the packed pan. No world traveler ever packed a suitcase more compactly.

SATSUMA IMO was not widely cultivated until about 200 years ago. An agricultural authority, Konyo Aoki, suggested to the Emperor that, since sweet potatoes contained excellent nourishment, could be grown easily and even thrived in famine times, the poor should be encouraged to plant them. A field was planted in the

model agricultural garden near Tokyo. Afterwards, seed potatoes were distributed; *osatsu's* popularity spread quickly. Soon it was being grown in all parts of the land of the Rising Sun.

Satisfied Nipponese decided a monument should be placed at Konyo Aoki's grave in Meguro, a section of Tokyo. The Emperor desired that the stone be appropriately inscribed, so a posthumous title of honor was concocted: *Kansho Sensei*—"The Potato Professor."

FEDERAL PAYROLL PER U.S. FAMILY



Payrolls for civilian employees of the Executive Branch of the Federal government last year reached an estimated \$12.3 billion, the equivalent of \$226 for each U.S. family, up \$92 per family since 1947. Currently, a drive is underway in Congress to provide a Federal workers' salary boost at an estimated cost of about \$1 billion.

Taxes, bee trees and state lines combined to start

The Sweetest Little War

by Irma Banks Bennett

THE IRATE SETTLER glared at Uriah Gregory. "What do you mean, you've come to collect my taxes? I've already paid my taxes. I took the money to Farmington myself. Who are you, anyway?"

"I'm sheriff of Clark County, Missouri, and Governor Boggs has ordered me to collect the taxes in this part of the county."

"Well, Mister, this is not Clark County, Missouri. You're over the line in Iowa Territory and you'd better get back to Missouri and be quick about it!"

The year was 1839 and the land in question was a strip some 13 miles wide, between the Des Moines and the Mississippi Rivers.

In 1820, when Missouri pioneers formed their constitution, they set the northern boundary at the parallel of latitude "which passes through the rapids of the river Des Moines to the Mississippi." This was the Sullivan Line which a Government survey of 1816 had

established. Missouri considered the "rapids of the river Des Moines" to be the rapids in the Des Moines River. Iowans held that it meant the so-called "Des Moines Rapids" in the Mississippi. Each wanted that strip of some 2,000 square miles of fine farm land and timberland.

It was not until April, 1836, that the location became an issue. At this time, Congress set the southern boundary of Wisconsin Territory, of which Iowa was then a part, at the northern boundary of Missouri. This action focused attention upon the disputed territory.

Also the slavery question was becoming increasingly important at this time. In compliance with the Missouri Compromise of 1820, Missouri joined the nation as a slave state, but all other new states formed from the Louisiana Purchase north of Missouri's southern boundary were to be "free" states.

Many of the inhabitants who considered themselves Missourians owned slaves. Those who called themselves "Iowans" did not.

Taxes were levied by both Missouri and Iowa so that the small piece of land became a bone of contention. Would the territory go to Missouri or would it go to Iowa?

THE OWNERSHIP of several "bee trees" or hollow trees in which wild bees stored honey caused some of the most bitter quarrels: pioneers depended upon the wild honey for food and woe unto anyone who cut another's "bee tree."

In December, 1836, Governor Boggs of Missouri took a step toward settlement. He appointed a commission for the purpose of deciding upon the correct division of land. He invited the Territory of Wisconsin and the United States government to send representatives. Both ignored the invitations so Missouri went ahead with the survey and in 1837 set the boundary at the "great bend" of the Des Moines River, near the present-day town of Keosauqua, Iowa.

However, the matter was not settled. In 1838, Congress ordered another survey and the surveyors failed to agree. In August of 1839, Governor Boggs issued his proclamation stating that law enforcement officers were authorized to ask the aid of the militia if they

met with resistance in the disputed territory. So began the "war" between Iowa and Missouri.

When, on November 20, Sheriff Gregory tried again to collect taxes in the "Dispute," he was arrested and imprisoned. The Missouri militia was ordered to march.

Historians disagree about the number of men who responded. Although accounts vary from several hundred to 3,000, probably there were fewer than 1,000.

Meanwhile, Governor Lucas of Iowa was assembling his own army. Messengers rode through the territory on horseback calling all able-bodied men to arms. Some 1,200 are said to have answered the call, but other historians estimate the number at "more than 300." The men furnished their own uniforms and their weapons, which ranged from pistols to dragoon swords.

Picture, if you can, these untrained troops, hodge-podge uniforms, with rifles, shotguns, pistols, swords, stumbling through the hazel brush, falling headlong over tree stumps and uneven ground. On horseback, resplendent in a plumed chapeau, regulation blue frock-coat with gilt buttons, gold lace, tall, tight collar, huge epaulets, shining black boots with tan cuffs sat Lieutenant Ruggles of the regular army. The recruits had little time for training but they were advised to "look very stern."

Missouri's militia, collected from

Marion, Lewis, Clark and Knox Counties, was no less ridiculous. In one detachment of 200, there were about 50 usable guns. There were few blankets although it was December and very cold. The men built bonfires to keep from freezing.

BEFORE ANY REAL hostilities began, peace commissions from both states met and called off the war, deciding to let the United States Supreme Court determine the matter.

Couriers rode out to meet the "armies" and advise them to go home. The "soldiers" cut a haunch of venison into two pieces. They labeled one piece, "Governor Boggs" and the other, "Governor

Lucas." The men fired at the offending "governors;" then solemnly took down the pieces and held burial services. After that they marched home, wearing their coats inside-out, to signify turncoats.

A local "poet" opined in a Palmyra, Missouri, paper:

Now if the Governors want to fight,
Just let them meet in person.

And when noble Boggs, old Lucas
flogs,

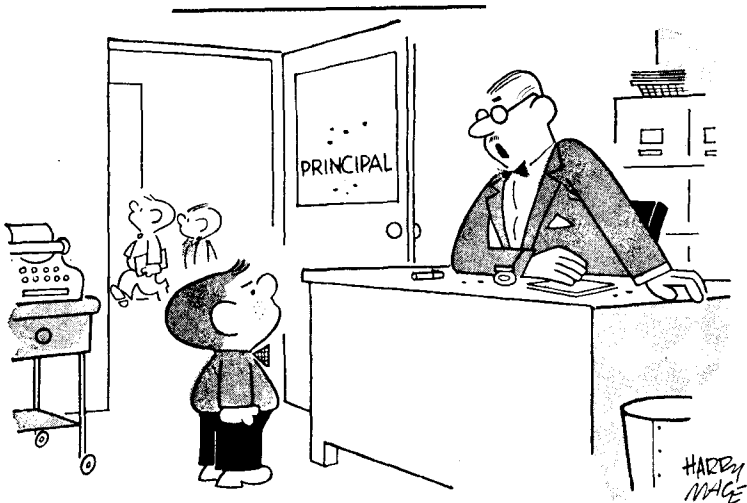
'Twill teach the scamp a lesson.

Then let the victor cut the trees,

And have three-bits in money,
And wear a crown from town to
town,

Anointed with pure honey.

So ended the sweetest little war
in American history, the Honey
War.



"Don't pull that 'Insecure' stuff on me. You're an ornery little brat, and you'll get on the ball or else, understand?"

"Reproduced courtesy of *Ladies Home Journal* C. P. Co. 1960"

Only Trees Can Do It

Climate changes have resulted from
deforestation and soil-depletion

by Donald Frank

CLIMATE IS OUR most important natural resource. It is climate that makes valleys lush, scenic and fertile. It is climate that turns the same valleys and plains into sterile, barren deserts. Climate makes or breaks a harvest, a crop, ruins farmers or helps them into prosperity.

Climate brought the Midwest and Southwest the droughts, water famine, dust storms, tornadoes and economic collapse. Only a change of climate—not subsidies from Washington—can turn these same regions into green, fertile and prosperous communities.

Since the turn of the century average temperatures have increased in most parts of the world. Temperatures reach new highs in the summer and new lows in wintertime. This is not due to a change in solar radiation. These climatic imbalances are man-made. Here is what happens.

By clearing, deforesting and exposing large land areas, the soil has become dry and hard for lack of water. Draining, dewatering, pav-

ing (with concrete and macadam) also are responsible for bone-dry soils.

Water possesses the highest specific heat value. Water can absorb more heat, pound for pound, than any other substance when exposed to a source of heat (solar radiation, for example). This also holds for all water-saturated substances, such as moist humus soils. Dewatered and dry soils, therefore lose much of their ability to store heat when exposed to sunshine; they are poor heat accumulators.

In pre-industrial times, when more land was covered by abundant vegetation and soils were moist and protected, surface temperatures were lower. Today, the exposed soils are not able to absorb much of the summer heat which should be carried over into the winter months. For this reason, winter temperatures are often record-breaking.

When surface temperatures increase, formation of dew is prevented or greatly reduced. Normal dewfalls provide substantial

amounts of water which help all vegetation tremendously. Birds and insects satisfy their thirst on dew drops. All plants absorb the dew through the pores of their leaves.

THE SURFACE changes (denudation, deforestation, dewatering, etc.,) which each generation has brought greatly increase the heat and light deflective power of the land. Today, more heat and light are reflected than formerly, when most land had large, dense forests and exuberant vegetation. The more heat reflected into the atmosphere, the greater are the surface temperatures. This reflected heat is cumulative and constant during sunny days, and makes many summer days unbearable.

Surface heat increases induce a vicious cycle. The last remnant of moisture is driven from the baked soils. Hot air above the ground rises into higher strata. Vertical air movements become more vigorous. In this process, some of the heat is dissipated into the upper layers of the atmosphere. Vertical air movements induce horizontal currents from cooler regions (arctic and oceanic regions) since nature abhors a vacuum. Thus greater air masses are in constant motion. Due to this, the formation and accumulation of rain clouds are retarded and often completely prevented. Absence of precipitation over prolonged periods causes droughts, water shortages, dust storms and

other climatic upheavals. This happened twice in the South and Southwest within the last 30 years.

Climate also is affected by the quality of the soil. A deep, humus-rich topsoil is very valuable, but our cropland is actually void of humus. This is reflected in our hard, impervious drainboard soils which are ideal for fast runoff and soil erosion. Humus-hungry soils are poor media for absorption, percolation and infiltration of surface water. Hence, our depleted water tables, dry wells and dry riverbeds.

In order to stabilize our climates, farmers must increase the humus in their soils. A "blotting paper" is needed, an absorbent for the raindrop where it falls, and for guiding it safely toward the subsoil reservoir, instead of letting it drain away into the ocean.

Humus is the end product of decomposed organic matter. There is a tremendous wealth of organic waste around us which we have failed to exploit. Every trashcan is a potential source of humus. There are hundreds of different kinds of organic discards that lend themselves to humus-making. Even to this day, most of these discards are dumped, burned or otherwise destroyed.

By various tried and tested methods it is now possible to convert organic waste into dark, sweet-smelling humus which in turn will act as a climate stabilizer. This would mean new life to our

humus-hungry soils, and they would regain their ability to absorb water and store solar heat, and thus help raise our depleted water tables and do away with water shortages, droughts, floods and temperature extremes. Our entire national water policy should be based on these facts.

DUE TO THE TREMENDOUS amounts of fuel being consumed by fire (coal, wood, natural gas, oil, gasoline, rocket fuels, etc.) our atmosphere is over-charged with carbon dioxide (CO₂) and carbon monoxide (CO) which scientists have estimated at many billions of tons a year. There is 15 per cent to 20 per cent more CO₂ in our air today than there was at the beginning of this century; CO₂ is poisonous, CO even more so.

The CO₂ accumulation in our atmosphere causes an increase of heat of our surrounding air masses. This heat increase is due to the so-called greenhouse effect, based on the admission of shortwave radiation and harnessing of the reflected longwave radiation.

This heat increase adds to that mentioned previously and makes the total heat all the more aggra-

vating. Is there any wonder that climate goes haywire and refuses to behave in a normal manner? It is easy to foresee that this deterioration must go from bad to worse. To the uninitiated it will forever remain a puzzle and a constant source of sorrow and physical discomfort.

The removal and elimination of CO₂ is of imminent concern to all inhabitants of our planet; CO on the other hand can largely be prevented by perfecting our methods of combustion. All green-leaved plants absorb CO₂ in large amounts and release oxygen which is the substance indispensable to all human and animal life. What, then, is nearer at hand than the widespread planting of trees? Unless our present generation has the foresight, the wisdom and understanding for greatly enlarging our forested areas, future generations may well perish for lack of oxygen. Large-scale reforestation programs in all parts of the world are in the best interest of mankind.

In our quest to restore our climate, the tree is our best ally. In fact, the tree may well have the last word in our fight for survival.

It Pays To Advertise

The U.S. Army spends millions of dollars and employs thousands of publicists in an effort to sell itself to the public and to Congress. Top admirals and generals have their own public relations men. In 1948 General MacArthur's command included 135 army men and 40 civilians assigned to publicity. Eisenhower, when Chief of Staff, had 44 military and 113 civilians.

In Xanadu did Kubla Khan

A stately pleasure-dome decree: COLERIDGE

I FOUND THE PALACE OF KUBLAI KHAN

by Peter Ratazzi

AT MONSELICE, Italy, where the road to Lombardy divides 35½ m. southwest of Venice, is the obscure spa of Battaglia Terme. In the remote distance is the Villa del Catajo, a massive battlemented eccentricity built after 1570 by Pio Enea Obizzi, whose name, as the inventor of a projectile, is preserved in the French word for shell: *obus*.

Why the name Catajo? Marco Polo, the mediæval Venetian voyager, told of the Mongol monarch who established a dynasty in China in the thirteenth century and extended his conquests over Cochin China, Tibet and beyond the Urals westward. He described a marvelous white palace in Black Cathay, the marble summer palace *lo Chat-taio* of the mighty Kublai Khan.

Perhaps the romantic explorer had in mind the domain of Prester John, who was both king and priest of a Nestorian Christian realm between Persia and Armenia. Pope Innocent IV sent a missionary, once, to the court of Batu Khan to find the kingdom of Prester John, but it had vanished, con-

quered possibly by Genghis Khan. Scholars have identified Prester John's empire with Black Cathay of the twelfth century.

Generations later, the creator of the colossal Villa del Catajo obviously had Marco Polo's description before him when he began to reconstruct, as it were, the palace of Kublai Khan. And thus the image of what Coleridge called Xanadu stands today, removed, as was the original palace, from the busy trade routes.

Like the imperial home of the Mongol chieftain and astronomer, the Villa de Catajo has superb grounds, where sunlight plays in the spray of fountains, and where one may encounter quite suddenly, in odd nooks and among ornamental vegetation, half-concealed pieces of sculpture, fantastic and spectacular. And over all there hangs an air of mystery, of the unexpected; a faintly oriental, immensely aristocratic atmosphere, full of the glory of some forgotten past.—*Adapted from* LADY.



Four Corners, U.S.A.

IN TEMPLE, TEXAS a poultry farmer reports that he got so immersed in a TV Civil War show about Sherman's raiders firing Confederate crops and barns that he didn't notice until too late that his own barn was burning to the ground.

NEAR READING, PENNSYLVANIA, on the front door of a Pennsylvania Dutch tourist home is a sign:

Bell Won't Bell, Bump.

IN YONKERS, NEW YORK, burglars, upon finding some black paint in the basement of a house, painted all the windows and ransacked the place at their leisure.

IN WASHINGTON, a sign in a State Department office asks:

Are You Working On The Solution Or Are You Part Of The Problem?

IN CAMDEN, NEW JERSEY, a law secretary bought a 12 foot wide plot of ground downtown and fenced it off as her private parking lot.

IN TOLEDO, City Manager Russell Rink, who has been warring against bingo, lotteries, drawing and the like, ordered Mrs. Rink, who had won \$50 in a drawing, to give it back.

IN NEW YORK, a sign in an antique shop:

French and English Spoken. Cash Understood.

IN LOS ANGELES, a dentist, after waiting two years for the city to install a cross-walk near his Sherman Oaks office, finally painted it himself and had to pay a traffic fine of \$63.55 (cost of erasure).

The Custom Hat

No betassled mortar-board, her commencement cap

by Dorothy Hamilton

THIS FAMILY of mine—the seven children, we their parents and the people five of the children have married, and the four grandchildren—are not concerned with tradition or lineage. But, unwittingly, we are building a store of incidents which have a way of becoming custom for the living generations. One custom is made of a few pieces of black felt assembled into the uncertain shape of a hat—for me.

Dale was the first of the seven children to graduate from high school in our township. When Dale's needs had been filled, and everyone else had been outfitted so as to look nice for his commencement, there was not enough money to buy me a hat. Nevertheless, at Dale's commencement, I wore one custom made.

Two nieces of the family, resourceful and understanding, had decided to make me one. At the back of a closet shelf they found an old hat of their mother's. They cut out two elongated felt half-moons which fitted across the top of my head from ear to ear. These

pieces the nieces stitched together along the curved edges. From the felt, too, they cut flowers in the shape of four leaf-clovers. They made felt stems. Both, they tacked over the trough-like shape of my commencement hat and swathed it in a ten cent store veil.

The custom hat fit nicely above my French braids and looked becoming with my black suit. Everyone liked it except Dale. He said it wasn't really a hat, just some scraps put together. I told him most things we wore were that, that we rarely wrapped a whole piece of cloth around our persons.

I wore that hat for over a year. Then I simply did not think of it. When Katie, the second of our children, asked me, "What hat are you going to wear for my commencement?" I told her I hoped to get a new summer hat.

She said, "Well, I had hoped that you would wear the one you did when Dale graduated." I understood that. She and Dale were friends and, in a way, were the upper age bracket of the family. They helped bring up the others.

I BRUSHED the hat, steamed it, and wore it. And then I forgot it again. I never made any effort to preserve or even keep it. Had I, it probably would have been lost. One by one the children asked me to wear it—Carolyn, then Lois and then Steve. I was most surprised at Steve. I told him, "Why Stephen, that hat is nine years old and is getting moldy, or it was when Lois graduated, and I have no idea where it is."

He looked aggrieved and said, "But you wore it for the others." So the hat was found and brushed and steamed again. I did have to remove the veil. No bread paper contained enough wax to make pressing effective.

Mary Frances was the sixth to finish high school. Had I been aware that the black felt assemblage was a commencement custom, I would have assumed also that it would end with her. Mary Frances has definite ideas as to what looks nice and what does not.

One day late in April she asked, "What hat are you going to wear next Saturday night?"

"Oh, I think I will wear the one you wore to Lois' wedding. You never wear it and I like it," I said.

I was unable to answer when she said, "Well, I really think you ought to wear That Hat. I found it and we will see how you look when it is worked on."

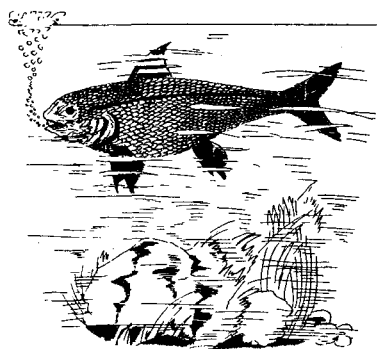
The next day I put That Hat across the teakettle for its fifth steaming in 12 years. I left the room for a moment. When I returned the hat had vanished. I peered through the steam and there in a rolling, tumbling boil bobbed my hat.

"My goodness!" I thought. "What will Frances say?"

I lifted the soggy, dripping mass with tongs and left it to dry on a newspaper. Surprisingly, boiling helped. It tightened the loose seams, the floppy stems and clovers. Frances put it on my head that evening, eyed me judiciously and gave the verdict, "Wear it."

She told the girls and the teachers at school, and for the first time we were aware we'd made a custom of that custom hat. I warned some of my friends, "When you see me at the school house you may smile, but please do not laugh loudly. You see, for a hard-boiled object, this hat is a very sentimental piece of property."

David, the seventh child, will graduate in a few weeks. He has said all through the years that he hopes I will not wear that old thing to his commencement. The girls think he will change his mind when the time comes. I rather doubt it—not because he disapproves, but because for the first time since the year 1944, I know where my custom hat is.



PUBLIC OPINION is turning against poisoning our water supply in order to do for children what can be done better and more economically in other ways.

Accumulating information reveals the dangers to adults of fluoridation of our water supplies, rising doubts as to its real worth to children's teeth and the rising tide of courage among doctors and dentists in opposing the unscientific, haphazard approval given to fluoridation by professional groups, such as the American Medical Association and American Dental Association.

Sixty million Americans have now said "No" to fluoridation!

Doctors and dentists on national, state and local levels who oppose poisoning drinking water with sodium fluoride or the waste from either aluminum or phosphorous, base their opposition on incontrovertible facts.

What People?

A core of doctors and dentists scientifically oppose fluoridation

by Alfred P. Haake, Ph. D.

Such benefit as may come from artificial fluoridation of our water supplies with sodium fluoride or the waste from phosphorous, is confined to children under ten years of age. Also, the hardening of enamel against cavities is counter-balanced by the too-brittle teeth which then become subject to other defects. Serious dental defects follow in the train of less attention to proper diet and mouth sanitation, for which fluoridation is mistakenly accepted as a substitute.

Benefits to children can be had by using special tablets or other controlled methods, which make it possible to utilize fluoride for those children whose parents want them to have it, without wasting more than 99 per cent of it in water used by adults and for other purposes, or without subjecting those adults to slow fluoride poisoning.

It has not yet been shown that

artificial fluoridation is safe for the bodies of adults. Enough is known of the effect on soft living tissues, with indicated stimulation of cancer, polio and other diseases, to make exceedingly doubtful the effects of ingestion of this poison by any adult. It takes as long as ten years of accumulation for symptoms of the poisoning to appear, and then it is too late. It is little short of criminal to *force* adults to take, even in very small doses, the poison which is known to do them no good and which is seriously suspected of doing harm.

It is unconstitutional to mass-medicate a population, using public water supplies as a vehicle to introduce drugs into the human body. Even though a majority give consent, the rights of the minority to their persons and property are still guaranteed by our Constitution.

So it is concluded: Since artificial fluoridation can do adults no good and may do them serious harm; since it is of mixed good for children and can be given to them more effectively and economically with controlled dosage, in other ways; and since it is against the constitutional rights of the citizen; fluoridation by artificial means such as pouring sodium fluoride into the public water supplies, is evil and should not be done.

In St. Petersburg, one of Florida's popular resort cities, the city council and mayor stopped the ar-

tificial fluoridation of the water supply two years ago.

Last year a new mayor and council, finding on hand a large quantity of the fluoride poison, which the more considerate previous administration had refused to turn loose on the public, decided to use it up by putting it into the public water supply. They did not dare throw it into the Gulf of Mexico or any river, for that would have killed thousands of fish and, dumped anywhere else, would have loosed this terrible menace in many other directions. So it was scheduled to go into the water for public consumption, without so much as a referendum—which had been promised to the people.

Opposition grew strong enough to persuade the mayor and commission to authorize a public referendum on the question and to suspend fluoridation until after the people had decided. Late last fall St. Petersburg residents decided by a vote of three to two against fluoridation, and the question is settled unless a new referendum is held, which appears highly improbable.

DURING THE STRUGGLE authorities disagreed; coercion and various forms of pressure were used to secure approval of fluoridation. Dentists were afraid to come out openly against it, with very few exceptions, because it could mean

dismissal from the dental association. Claims both for and against fluoridation came from the medical association, but most of the opposition was awed into silence.

The Parent-Teachers Association would not listen to the case against fluoridation because of action by the national body instructing local P-TAs to approve the program—not exactly a democratic procedure, and somewhat ironical considering that it came from a body professionally committed to free speech and consideration of all sides of a question.

Bias, prejudice, supported and unsupported information and claims played a prominent part in the hassle, but the really significant issue, originally ignored, finally determined the decision. For, above the actual merits or demerits of the question of fluoridation is the principle involved. No government has the right to force mass medication on its people. Under our Constitution each individual has the right to determine for himself whether or not he shall be mass medicated, ex-

cept when public health is at stake through communication of disease. Every one admits that cavities in teeth are not a communicable disease. There are other and better alternatives for dealing with this dental disease, known as caries.

The Chamber of Commerce of St. Petersburg set a sound example. These men recognized that they were not qualified to make any decision on so technical a question, and that it was not in their province to make any decisions for the public. They refused to be sucked into approval of fluoridation of public water supplies. They recognized their responsibility to the large tourist population of the city and refused to approve a policy that might endanger the well-being of the thousands of senior citizens who come to this haven of sun and comfort to brighten the sunset years of their lives.

The public endorsed that stand by a thumping majority in the referendum against fluoridation. They have shown their determination to keep their city safe for those who seek its hospitality.

Georgian Buried Standing Upright

Capt. Abraham Simons, a wealthy Georgian who fought in the Revolutionary War, was buried six miles east of Washington, Georgia, in a standing position with his rifle beside him "to fight the devil."

Although Simons fought valiantly during the War of Independence, he also played another, quieter role in the history of Georgia.

Shortly after his death, his widow was married to the Rev. Jesse Mercer, who used Simons' large estate to found Mercer University in Macon.

Delicious Dessert or Poison Potion?

by Nell Womack Evans

ICE CREAM is America's favorite dessert, surpassing everything from apple pie to crepe suzettes as the top choice of concocted delicacies. The average American consumes 18 pounds of the frozen goody a year in a variety of ways—on a stick, in a cone, unmelting fluff in a bowl, hidden under the egg-white meringues of Baked Alaskas, stirred into sodas, smothered under syrups and fruits in sundaes or whirled into milk drinks. It's available in almost 200 varieties of flavors, watercress, carrot, avocado, sweet potato, pomegranate, pistachio or just plain vanilla, which accounts for 45 per cent of all ice cream sold.

Americans probably think, as they bite their Eskimo pies, they're paying tribute to American initiative. (Who else eats it in such quantities—except Canadians and Australians who run us close seconds?) Such, however, is not the case. Ice cream has enlivened history since Nero, in 62 A. D., dispatched slaves to the high Alps on hot summer days to bring snow with which to mix fruit juice and

honey to appease his "sweet-and-cool tooth." Today this is called sherbet, but it was the first ice cream, according to history books.

Twelve hundred years later Marco Polo turned up in Italy with ice cream "receipts." These contained no milk, either, but eventually all Europe entered the act—Italy adding milk and dubbing it "milk ice," France adding cream and calling it "butter ice." Marco Polo, however, insisted his recipes came from China along with other delicacies he introduced to European palates—a frozen mystery we will not attempt to thaw.

Here and there, in one way or another, ice cream continued to appear at the table until Charles I imported it to England through a French chef named Di Marcis. Though enjoined to keep the recipe secret, he gave the formula to friends, and soon England had a new national treat. From there ice cream came to America; it was advertised in 1777 by New York confectioners. During the summer of 1790, George Washington ate \$200 worth of the cool treat, and

VANILLA ICE CREAM

Yield: 4 quarts hand or electric freezer

1 envelope plain gelatine	4 Junket tablets
1 cup milk	$\frac{1}{4}$ cup water
5 eggs beaten	1 tablespoon pure vanilla extract
4 cups milk	1 teaspoon pure lemon extract
$1\frac{1}{3}$ cups sugar (raw preferred)	

Place gelatine in 1 cup cold milk to soften. Add to following three ingredients (eggs, milk, sugar) and warm till dissolved. Add extracts and Junket tablets which have been dissolved in $\frac{1}{4}$ cup water.

Pour mixture into freezer container which has been cooled and fill with additional milk to within three inches to top. Stir. Proceed to freeze according to freezer instructions.—MRS. THOMAS YELEY, Elizabethtown, Ind.

Dolly Madison introduced it to White House menus. The dessert was frozen by shaking it up and down in a pan of ice and salt, until Nancy Johnson, in 1846, invented the hand-crank freezer.

In 1851 enterprising Jacob Fussell *ruined* the whole set-up when he established the first commercial plant in Baltimore and another shortly after in Washington, D. C., the two cities that continue to lead the nation in consumption of the frozen medley of protein, fat, carbohydrate, calcium, phosphorus, riboflavin, thiamine, niacin, vitamin A and 207 calories per each $3\frac{1}{2}$ -ounce serving.

A MULTITUDE OF other ingredients—that are seldom mentioned—account for use of the word “*ruined*” in the paragraph above. For today’s ice cream is not all that it could be. In spite of sales amounting to 18 pounds a

person, in spite of the glorious summer twilight hours of 7 to 9 with their many cold licks and hot profits, the ice cream marketed today is not the wondrous melting delicacy on which the business was built. Like modern bread, ice cream suffers from chemical warfare!

According to a publication made by the Colorado Disease Prevention Committee of the state medical association, following their analysis of ice cream sold today, ingredients are a far cry from those simple, wholesome foodstuffs that showed up at Sunday dinners and at ice cream socials in America’s younger days. Listed among the ingredients are the following:

Diethyl glucol, a cheap chemical used as emulsifier instead of eggs. It’s the same chemical used in anti-freeze and paint remover.

Piperonal, a chemical used instead of vanilla as flavoring for

"I'll take vanilla." This chemical is used also in killing lice.

Aldehyde C 17, cherry flavoring, is an inflammable liquid used in anilene dyes, plastic and rubber products.

Ethyl acetate—that's flavoring in "pineapple" ice cream. It's also a chemical used as a cleaner for leather and textiles whose vapors have been known to cause lung, liver and heart damage in humans.

Amyl acetate, banana flavoring for ice cream, is also used as an oil paint solvent—a chemical quite possibly useful in its proper place.

Benzyl acetate, the strawberry

flavor in ice cream, is nitrate solvent in another role.

But you *like* ice cream, you say. So do I—the old kind, the kind that will melt, as any respectable ice cream should. It probably reeks with calories. It won't freeze smooth in an automatic or electric freezer, and a searcher will probably *never* find the recipe in a modern cookbook. It won't resemble very much the skim milk, vegetable, gelatin, *chemical* flavoring that, mixed with water, vitamins and air, make up the fluffy, cotton-candy-like commercial product that defames the wonderful tradition of "good homemade ice cream." But it is so enjoyable!

STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM

3½ cups whole milk
1 pint rich cream
1 cup sugar
Pinch salt

1 can evaporated milk (to avoid formation of ice crystals)
2 packages frozen strawberries
2 tablespoons vanilla (may be omitted, or more may be added for vanilla ice cream)

Reduce strawberries to liquid by crushing or with electric blender. Put milk, cream, evaporated milk and berries in freezer can; start with the cup of sugar and keep tasting it. Mixture should be sweeter before freezing than you like, because it becomes less sweet after freezing. Add vanilla and a pinch of salt to bring out the flavor.

Put freezer can in wooden ice bucket; affix grinder to the top. Shave ice into small pieces and put about four inches into freezer. Add layer of rock salt. Add more ice, more salt, ending with salt on top. Tamp the ice down around the container solidly. It takes about 20 minutes to freeze ice cream—when the mixture is frozen, the handle will be hard to turn on hand-operated machines; electrically operated freezers will start to labor when "paddle licking" time has arrived.

Open top, being careful that no salty ice spills into cream mixture. Remove paddle; put cover back on can. Pour off most of the salty water in the bucket; add more ice and salt and pack tightly in newspapers until serving time.

THE "HOLLOW" MAN

John Cleves Symmes had strange theories about the earth's interior

by Jo Patnick

SCIENCE appears poised for voyages into space and to the moon today, but a century and a half ago there was a move in this country for exploration in the opposite direction: to the center of the earth.

The theory had sprung up and gained momentum that the earth was hollow—not only that, but that the interior had satellite-like spheres of its own civilization, just as the earth's surface.

The man who spread this belief was John Cleves Symmes, a hero of the War of 1812. Captain Symmes traveled throughout the country writing and lecturing, with only one objective, to arouse enough interest to initiate an exploratory venture into the earth.

He stirred so much excitement about his theory that the matter actually came up before Congress. A special study was made by Congress's Commerce Committee on the basis that trade with the "underground people" would be involved, new minerals and elements might be found and new commercial opportunities would be opened

for this nation. When it appeared that Congress might be getting ready to give short shrift to the idea of the trip, petitions were circulated by citizens throughout the country requesting that this exploration be made. The matter finally came to a vote of Congress, and, while it failed to pass, 25 Congressmen favored financing a trip to the center of the earth.

Not only that, Secretary of the Navy Samuel Southard became interested in the idea and talked President John Quincy Adams into fitting out a ship to go to the South Pole to examine Captain Symmes' theory. Symmes held that the interior of the earth could be reached through openings at either pole. President Adams apparently had approved this exploration, but before it could get underway Andrew Jackson succeeded him in the White House and Jackson, a more down-to-earth man—perhaps a more earth-surface man—couldn't be bothered by such a fanciful and imaginative undertaking.

In addition to a portion of Con-

gress, the head of one of this nation's military services and a President of the United States, John Cleves Symmes had one more ally in his drive to reach the interior of the earth—Russia.

THE RUSSIANS may not necessarily have subscribed 100 per cent to the American war hero's theory but, if there was anything to it, they wanted to be on the (under) ground floor. The Russian Navy actually had begun exploratory probes into the Arctic and Antarctic circles, no doubt under the goad of Symmes' unswerving belief that in those polar areas were the portals through which the interior of the earth could be entered and an entire new civilization and breed of men encountered. Count Romanov, Russia's leader in these polar sallies, invited Symmes to join him in an effort to get into the "world within a world." Symmes accepted, only to have to withdraw from the expedition because, his money depleted by his cross-country exhortations, he didn't have the fare to get to St. Petersburg.

Actually, the U. S. made an attempt to get down to the civilization at the bowels of the earth. In 1829, the brigs, *Annawan* and *Seraph*, set sail from New York for the South Pole area, with a noted scientist of the day, Jeremiah Reynolds, aboard. Those behind the

venture hoped to capture the glory of earth interior explorations for themselves. Symmes was not invited. But this expedition was foredoomed. There were not enough men aboard who were acquainted with polar problems. The two brigs ran into all sorts of trouble as soon as the Antarctic was approached, the crews mutinied and the ships had to turn back before making any real polar explorations. Undoubtedly the expedition would have had better luck if Symmes had been along, for he had done considerable research into polar conditions and probably knew more on this subject than any man alive. This, no doubt, is one reason the Russians would have welcomed him aboard on their Arctic probings.

The former Army captain had his detractors. A novel, *Symzonia*, was a take-off on his name and ideas, and those who went along with Symmes' notions were sarcastically referred to as Symzonians.

One of the charms of John Cleves Symmes' theories was the complete clarity with which he perceived everything. For instance, to him it was the hollowness of the earth, the inherent vacuum that existed, that helped explain gravity. Furthermore, wasn't it the tendency of nature to create everything in hollow fashion—from animal bones to human hair?

John Cleves Symmes was human

enough to have been the father of ten children, and he operated a trading post at St. Louis to support them, but his principle absorption on earth was its interior. He pored over every scientific tome or treatise that might have any bearing on the subject, even if remotely, and by telescope he studied the skies for clues to the make-up of the earth. His views were not those of a "visionary," in his opinion, but were based on scientific thought and persuasion. He felt that the hollow earth accounted for gravity and explained earthquakes and the occurrences of the mysterious warm air currents in the polar regions. It was suggested further that generations ago ancestors of the Eskimos may have wandered out of the polar opening and lost their way back to their interior world.

In April, 1818, he distributed a notice:

I declare that the earth is hollow, habitable within; containing a number of solid concentric spheres . . . that it is open at the pole 12 or 16 degrees. I pledge my life in support of this truth. . . .

My terms are the patronage of this and the new world. . . .

I ask one hundred brave companions, well equipped to start for Siberia, in the fall season, with reindeer and sledges, on the ice of the frozen sea; I engage we find a warm and rich land, stocked with thrifty vegetables and animals, if not men, on reaching one degree

northward of latitude 82; we will return in the succeeding spring.

Symmes believed that habitation in the earth's interior was more comfortable than on earth, that the surface of the planet was intended as a protective shield against the inclement conditions of the universe and that it had been intended that men live in the serene, even-temperated interior of the earth. Undoubtedly, one of the reasons for Congressional and Russian interest in a hollow earth was its "colonization" possibilities.

AS THE CAPTAIN saw it, there would be no real problem to get to the interior of the earth once its polar entrance was reached. Symmes felt he knew where this opening was. Had not explorers of the Arctic region spoken of the brilliant twilight there? Undoubtedly, Symmes declared, the light was caused by the refraction of the sun's rays emitting themselves from the earth's interior. This polar opening also would explain, Symmes maintained, the strange migration of some wild life northwards instead of southwards at wintertime. It meant, he said, that there was a "land beyond the frozen Arctic belt," the world's interior, where "beasts, fowls and fish go at the approach of winter and whence they return in the spring sleek and fat."

Symmes saw no great problem in reaching this "world within a world." As he envisioned it, there would be no sharp break-off point. It would be such a gradual process, he believed, following the gentle curvature of the earth, that the voyagers would not realize at first they had entered the stream that was leading them down into the earth.

He did not believe that the inside of the earth would be a place of darkness. Rather, he saw it as a better lighted place than the outside of the planet. There would be no harsh sunlight. Lighting would be soft and easy on the eyes, the rays of light coming through the polar openings. Symmes was convinced that human life would be encountered inside the earth, perhaps much more advanced than that known on the earth's surface. He also was certain that some spheres, like the stars, also would be encountered, whirling about in the very bowels of the earth!

It was something hard to remain silent about; it was a popular topic of conversation—just as the speculation concerning moon trips are now—and almost everyone had strong convictions about this "world within a world" one way or the other.

Actually, Captain Symmes was not the first man to believe that the world was hollow. Dr. Edmund Halley, the British astronomer for

whom the famous comet was named, in 1692 had reached the conclusion not only that the earth was a hollow affair with a 500-mile surface crust but that three planets, the size of Venus, Mars and Mercury, spun about inside. Leonhard Euler, the German mathematician, not only went along with that (although he believed there was only one sphere in the earth's interior, not three) but was convinced that there was life and a superior civilization on their interior planet! Sir John Leslie, the Scottish physicist who did such brilliant pioneering work in radiation 150 years ago, openly meditated on the possibility of a hollow earth with two spheres inside similar to the sun. The spiritual leader, Cotton Mather, talked of an interior universe.

BUT NO ONE ever had become more obsessed with the idea than John Cleves Symmes, originally of Sussex County, New Jersey. He devoted his entire mature life to this proposition and created such a stir with his views that it was not without effect—on the surface of the earth anyway. Not only was Captain Symmes responsible, probably for the beginning of polar exploration in the early nineteenth century but his ideas stimulated imaginative men everywhere. Edgar Allan Poe wrote three stories based on Symmes' theory,

"Ms. Found in a Bottle," "The Unparalleled Adventure of One Hans Pfall" and "Narrative of A. Gordon Pym." One of Jules Verne's most popular novels was *Journey to the Center of the Earth*. A few years after that a professor, W. F. Lyons, brought out a learned treatise in book form called *A Hollow Globe*. Bulwer-Lytton wrote *The Coming Race*, the story of life inside the globe. Americus Vespucius Symmes, one of the captain's children, edited a volume of his father's writings and notes called *The Symmes Theory of Concentric Spheres, Demonstrating That The Earth Is*

Hollow, Habitable Within, And Widely Open About the Poles. In this book, Americus Vespucius inserted one theory of his own: That the civilization inside the earth was composed of none other than the Ten Lost Tribes of Israel!

John Cleve Symmes finally did get down into the earth. Weary and exhausted after all his traveling and efforts to arouse the impetus and raise the money for a trip to the earth's interior, his health dwindled. He passed away at Hamilton, Ohio, at the age of 49. He was buried six feet under, the same as everyone else.

Compensation

I never knew a night so black
 Light failed to follow in its tracks;
 I never knew a storm so gray
 It failed to have its clearing day;
 I never knew such bleak despair
 That there was not a rift somewhere;
 I never knew an hour so drear
 Love could not fill it full of cheer.

—EDWIN H. STUART.

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LA MAIN QUI DESSINE ET LA MAIN QUI GUIDE

(Elseviers, Amsterdam)

(The hand that writes and the hand that guides)

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THE BOOK SHELF

A SOUR BOOK

by Harold Lord Varney

THE FACTS ABOUT NIXON. By William Costello. Viking, New York. 306 pp., \$3.95.

THE REVIEWER has crossed trails with Bill Costello several times and in different parts of the world. The first meeting was in Honolulu in the Thirties when Costello, then a re-write man on the *Star-Bulletin*, was the enthusiastic organizer of the CIO, and a spearhead of whatever ultra-liberal activities pre-war Hawaii afforded. After an unsuccessful attempt to be appointed to Hawaii's first Labor Board, he left the islands to enter the more promising field of radio broadcasting.

His present opus is a compilation of all the extant arguments against Dick Nixon for President. Based upon a series which he first wrote for the ultra-Liberal *New Republic*, in book form, Costello's Cassandra wailings are so one-

dimensional that they lose the force of conviction. In its careful arrangement of unfavorable facts, the volume reminds the reader of the tasteless diatribes that Drew Pearson used to level against Joe McCarthy. The reader drops the book with the inevitable reaction, "No man could possibly climb as high as has Nixon and be that bad." As an example of overshooting the political mark, the Costello blast takes the 1960 political prize, at least to date.

This is not to say that a case could not be made against Nixon. Many old-line Republicans have made such a case in their own minds. But Nixon's willingness to compromise his innate conservatism when it suits his opportunistic ends is not contained in the Costello indictment. The Nixon sin, in the author's eyes, is that he is too much the arch Republican conservative. Even on the civil

rights issue, where Nixon has run eagerly with the left-wing pack, Costello gives the Vice President only mixed and grudging approval.

One thing, which conservatives have long suspected, is plainly apparent from Costello's book. That is that Nixon's role in the Hiss case and anti-Communist incidents of the Truman period will never be forgiven by the left-minded coterie. Nixon could serve Liberalism until he was blue in the face but he will never be accepted into the Liberal club as one of its own. American left-wingers have made a sort of mystique out of the Hiss case. Although they know that they were wrong in their defense of those who served Russia's purpose they will never forgive the anti-Communists who bruised their vanity by showing them up as fools. Men like Nixon will always be suspect members of any

Liberal group which they try to enter. They are marked with the permanent and unforgivable stigma of Red baiters.

Author Costello has amassed a great deal of factual material about the Republican front-runner in his volume. If he allowed the facts to speak for themselves, his book might have more than momentary value. But he intersperses his facts with some of the most biased and unconvincing editorial interpretation that has yet been heard in this campaign outside the speeches of Wayne Morse. For this reason, the book must be put down as the most evanescent of campaign literature. When the reader completes the shrill bath of earnestness which Costello administers, he will instinctively turn for relief to the comic strips, or to the latest escapist whodunit.

A FANTASY WHICH MAY HAPPEN

by John Lines

THE JOHN FRANKLIN LETTERS.
The Bookmailer, New York. 178
pp., \$2.00.

EVER SINCE Sinclair Lewis wrote his sensational *It Could Happen Here*, the prophetic view of the future has been a favorite theme of authors. Often fantasy gives us a clearer view of the di-

rections in which we are moving than could realism.

A nightmarish book in this genre has recently appeared under the pseudonymous authorship of John Franklin. It should be read by every American who distrusts the United Nations. It tells, in moving chapters, how a weak-willed American leadership accepted the

institution of a two-house World Legislature in the UN. In this Legislature, the United States voting power was 37 out of 900 votes.

The author then tells the bitter story of how the World Authority proceeded to take over the United States and end its freedom. The incredible simplicity with which this coup was accomplished through the UN is the most eye-opening thing in the book.

The story, although projected ten years into the future, is painfully convincing. All the powers which, in the author's narrative, made possible the subjugation of the United States, already exist in the present UN. Once the United States loses its majority in the General Assembly—and that time is not distant—the fat will be in the fire.

It would be reassuring if we could feel that, at some stage in this process of betrayal, American statesmen would recognize what is happening to us and would say, "Let's get out of it, while there's time." Unfortunately, there are no indications that America's political leaders have the sagacity to take such a step. Each year, America enmires itself more deeply in the international quagmire.

Whether we can extricate ourselves in time is the question which the author poses. In the *Letters*, we did not succeed in doing so.

THE ENEMY WITHIN. By Robert F. Kennedy. Harper and Bros., New York. 338 pp. \$3.95.

ROBERT F. KENNEDY's story of the McClellan Committee and its investigation on improper activities in the labor or management field reveals both the strength and the weakness of this much publicized committee.

On the plus side are the untiring and painstaking researches of the committee staff into the murky and occult world of trade union corruption. Mr. Kennedy, who directed this research, deserves great credit for the thoroughness with which he buttressed the committee in its questioning. Few of the shady characters who were hauled before the committee were able to wiggle out of the all-embracing net which Kennedy and his co-workers cast for them.

Mr. Kennedy's weakness was that he played a cynical game of politics in his selection of the villains of his drama. He seared the reputation of Jimmie Hoffa, probably past recovery. At the same time, he protected the reputation of Walter Reuther. One of the most embittered chapters of his book is devoted to an attack upon Senator Goldwater and particularly Senator Mundt for their insistence that Reuther be examined. Kennedy had to yield on this issue. But when Reuther ap-

peared, he was greeted by no such withering fire of questioning which met other labor leaders. He was given the kid glove treatment. There was no interest by the committee staff in following up the Gosser and Mazey leads which might have led to real pay dirt.

Perhaps it was inevitable, in view of the candidacy of John F. Kennedy for the White House, that his brother should avoid antagonizing the man who carries the ADA and the Democratic Party of Michigan in his coat pocket. But such partiality weakens the moral effect of the probe.

The book makes clear the difference between a McCarthy and a McClellan investigation. McCarthy was interested in ideologies

as well as financial depravities. He recognized the nexus between disloyalty to the United States and personal corruption. He would have brought out that one Reuther, with all his apparent financial incorruptibility, is actually more dangerous to American security than ten Hoffas, because he purveys dishonest ideas. McClellan and Kennedy confined themselves to the lesser crime of financial speculation.

Mr. Kennedy has produced a book which has a lasting background value to every student of the trade union subject. But it is only half of the story of what is wrong with some of the unions.

—H. L. V.

Saboteurs

Clarence E. Manion, former Dean of Notre Dame Law School, speaking in South Bend, Indiana, in February, 1960, said: "According to reports from Congressman Scherer of the House Committee on Un-American Activities, more than 2,000 potential saboteurs are working in defense plants." Manion insisted that the missile flops at Cape Canaveral could very likely be connected with the sabotage in the factories where certain critical parts are being made. Commenting on this angle, Manion said: "Why do these things happen in the United States where our long record for precision in scientific and mechanical production is little short of miraculous?"

EDITOR'S COMMENT: It will be recalled by the reader that in the lifetime of Senator Joseph McCarthy many potential saboteurs were removed from defense plants. After McCarthy's death the Frankfurter dominated United States Supreme Court ruled that these security risks must be re-employed with back pay, and *some of them received back pay running as high as \$40,000 and \$50,000.*

THE MERCURY FORUM

Sir: Having voted Republican for 50 years, I naturally got a laugh out of "God Loves Republicans" (February, page 129) but I am not sure but what a few Republicans could be allowed to go to the moon or Mars or even Neptune. Maybe I do not mean Republicans; maybe I mean queer-deal Democrats posing as Republicans. The U. S. needs more Jefferson-Democrats and Lincoln-Republicans; men who are statesmen. It seems today that statesmen are not wanted or allowed to get near Washington; if one does, and shows economic intelligence or consideration of the balanced best interests of all Americans, instead of the interests of greedy, selfish, power-mad pressure groups and militarists, he is soon forced to resign or is defeated for renomination if not an appointee.

The United States should realize that the best thing it can do for the impoverished people of the world is to stay solvent. Our people should realize before it is too late the reason the nation's founders included Art. 1, Sec. VIII, Part V in the Constitution; and that they were economically literate enough to know that the European system of periodic wars, unpayable debts and confiscatory taxation were unsound economics and not conducive to freedom.

The freedoms planned for by the nation's founders have largely been lost and today we are the subjects of political, economic, military and religious dictators cleverly assuming controls utterly opposed to the free-

doms that could keep us a worthy example to others.

O. L. WILLSON
Monmouth, Ill.

Sir: The 1960 copies of AMERICAN MERCURY that I am receiving start my third year as a subscriber to your magazine. I have found it invaluable for the information it contains.

The use of authentic information on communism, education, taxation or any of a hundred subjects is manifold. How can we combat un-American activities without information? We can't, and we must keep MERCURY prospering to have this information available. I have made it a point to inquire for AMERICAN MERCURY at any news stand I come across where I am not acquainted. The locals all know me, and most have tried to get your magazine back on their shelves, but cannot. They say their stands never received more than half a dozen copies, all were sold, no turn-backs, yet MERCURY has disappeared. Their jobber can't get it, and doesn't know why. We who subscribe to AMERICAN MERCURY know why this is true. You have made an enemy by telling the truth.

M. W. GIBSON
Wendell, Idaho

Sir: We are likely to starve to death with twice the income we now have if we continue our inflationary practices and perpetuate the dangerous practice of depreciating the American dollar. We urgently need a leadership dedicat-

ed to doubling the buying power of the dollar during the next ten years, instead of a leadership dedicated to leading the American people to believe that merely to double family incomes will solve the problems of living in America.

E. F. W. WILDERMUTH
Jamaica Estates, New York

Sir: You might be interested to know that St. Petersburg voted down the fluoridation issue after quite a struggle.

W. F. HUIET, JR.
Sarasota, Florida

Sir: A man came around selling a stone grind flour mill for home use. We bought one. Not having any wheat on hand right then we set out to buy a couple of hundred pounds. We live in the center of a wheat growing area. The local general merchandise store said they had all kinds of ground and mixed poultry and hog feed but that since the government took over they had no wheat. Inquiry from our neighbors turned out that while huge amounts were stored on their farms consisting of their wheat, it was all under government loan from the CCC and they did not want to go to the trouble to go through all the red tape to get permission to break the seal.

We had a bunch of chickens coming on so I decided to try to buy a larger quantity of wheat—a ton, in fact. But no rancher would break the seal and fulfill the administrative formalities to sell me a ton.

So what did we do? We went without wheat; and we live right in the center of mountains of wheat surplus.

DAVID A. LAWYER
Plains, Montana

Sir: If America is to be saved it will be because you had the courage and

foresight to alert its citizens.

More power to you!

ELIZABETH HOTCHKISS
Binghamton, New York

Sir: As executive secretary and general manager of the Florida Coalition of Patriotic Societies, and even before that, I have been cognizant of the importance of AMERICAN MERCURY to our conservative form of government.

I realize, of course, that any conservative these days is fighting an uphill fight and any publicity attained in this fight is hard to get. Our *Florida Coalition of Patriotic Societies* current bulletin, which is a copy of letters written to two of our Florida dailies, the *Tampa Tribune* and the *Orlando Sentinel*, says in part: "Unless the people wake up, and in a concerted march to the polls all over the nation, electing from the precinct level up, conservatives who have proven by past performance their belief in our Free Enterprise Conservative Form of Republican Government, we will never win back the America we once knew."

CLAUDE BORING
Tampa, Florida

Sir: Last November, the citizens of Dade County, Florida (which operates under a "Metro" charter) were successful in having an election called to determine if their sheriff and tax assessor should be elected. This was defeated by a majority of some 10,000 due mainly to the fact that the two local dailies made an all-out effort in favor of the appointive system, using the erroneous cliché that all officials should be appointed "to keep the office out of politics."

In other words, close to a million people in Dade County are now at the mercy of the county manager from San Diego (appointed from just about

as far away as one could get) who can hire and fire at his will; and which means that under the Metropolitan form of government, a person loses his franchise to select any official of an administrative nature.

God Save America.

J. H. KEATHLEY
Miami, Florida

Sir: It is very distressing to learn of the threats and intimidations against the MERCURY. We feel that the MERCURY is one of the last bulwarks against the communist conspiracy, and we certainly hope it is able to continue in its good work. Too few people realize the lateness of the hour and how close we are to losing our heritage. . . .

MERCURY is so interesting as well as informative that I am always disappointed that its circulation is not larger. People generally are very reluctant to face the facts of the conspiracy; so they read publications that tranquilize them.

MRS. M. W. NORWOOD
Houston, Texas

Sir: If the majority of Americans want to keep this nation "one Nation, under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all," and if further, they want to keep the Constitution intact, it might be wise to be on guard for those who are surely making socialism more appealing by convincing people that they get more for less. This conviction is simply NOT TRUE. . . .

The deception of the Welfare State consists in the fact that it is not a more efficient means of production, but depends for such appearance of success as it may create on the seizure of existing wealth. Socialism discourages thrift, destroys the incentive to save by making it evident that the saver will not be permitted to enjoy the fruits of his labor.

When the wealth created under freedom is exhausted—and the people once more become dependent on their own work and sweat, the self-chosen and so-called little kings will bring forth their whips and enslave them—in an effort to prevent wide spread salvation. . . .

BEA VON BOESELAGER
Park Ridge, Illinois

Sir: The article, "Do I Want a Genocide Convention?", by John A. Granlund, in the February, 1960, AMERICAN MERCURY, is a masterpiece of half-truth and raw deception, under the guise of weak criticism. The powerful American Jewish Committee, the authors and engineers of the entire United Nations, have been flooding this country with just such smoke-screen propaganda since before the UN Charter supplanted our Constitution (as a ratified treaty, under Article 6 of the Constitution) and became the supreme law of the land.

One is not surprised that the author refers so reverently to the committee set up by the American Jewish Committee in the American Bar Association for the sole purpose of promoting just such pro-UN smoke-screen propaganda. Owing to the colossally-financed deceptive propaganda of the AJC, American patriots actually know little more about the real character of the UN than parakeets. Patriots have been carefully fed the fiction that the anti-Constitutional rulings of the Supreme Court are due to some sort of personal perversities on the part of the Justices. This fiction prevents them from realizing that the supreme law of this land is anti-American UN law. Once patriots realized the truth, there would be a revolt. This is the one thing the promoters fear.

The item concerning author Granlund in "Mercury Memos," February issue, scarcely needs comment: "John A. Granlund is an attorney and a counselor of the Supreme Court."

Mr. Granlund's pretense that the Genocide Convention ever needed ratification by the U.S.A. to make it the law of this land; his allusion as to whether the Genocide Convention is Constitutional or not (thus preserving the illusion that the Constitution was not supplanted by the UN Charter of world government—as it was); his pretense that one would have to be taken abroad to be tried for Genocide (masking the fact that the preliminary UN Court system for this purpose is already set up under the 1957 Civil Rights Act)—all in all, the article is a powerful sleeping tablet concocted by a very clever gentleman, who in my opinion, knows all the right answers.

The Genocide Convention, in accordance with its 13th Article, became the law for all UN member nations 90 days after the 20th member nation had ratified it. That was January 12, 1951.

In 1950, the International Law Commission of the UN finished their assignment, which was to draw up a world code of law based upon the procedure of the Nuremberg Military Tribunal. This lynch-law procedure convicted men under *ex post facto* laws, made up for the occasion, for crimes which were not crimes when they were committed. In 1951, every effort was directed on enforcing Nuremberg law, through local courts, and the Genocide Convention became its embodiment.

As stated in Articles 2 and 3 of the Genocide Convention, the crime of Genocide is not merely an act "committed with intent to destroy, in whole or in part, a national, ethnical, racial

or religious group. . . ." The crime consists in "causing serious *mental harm* to members of the group." Therefore: "The following acts shall be punishable: *Conspiracy* to commit genocide; Direct and public *incitement* to commit genocide; *Attempt* to commit genocide; *Complicity* in genocide."

This enables any dictator "group" to charge anyone with "intent" to cause "mental harm" and try them for murder. It is a world law to end all freedom of speech and press distasteful to the dictators.

Under the Civil Rights Act, "intent" ascribed to a victim is ground for prosecution for crime: "Whenever any person has engaged or there are reasonable grounds to *believe* that any person is *about to engage* in any act or practice which would deprive any other person of any right or privilege . . ." then comes the prosecution: secret hearings, jail and fines for reporting what is done in them and unlimited imprisonment and fines through using federal injunctions, which deprive the victim of a jury trial. There is proof of all this and much more. I am making an article of it for my own *Bulletin* service. In 27 years of writing books and bulletins, I have been amply smeared, but factually unrefuted. Meantime, "How long, O Lord, how long?" until American patriots become informed and realize what bedtime stories they have absorbed from the American Jewish Committee school of propaganda.

MRS. ELIZABETH DILLING*
Chicago, Ill.

*Author of *The Red Network*, a handbook of who's who of radicalism for patriots (1934); *The Roosevelt Red Record and Its Background* (1936), etc.

Everybody wants to harvest, but nobody wants to plow.

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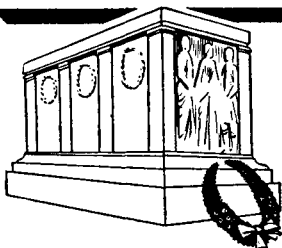
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In Memoriam

by Major Manfred Pakas

ON MAY 30, Americans pay tribute to the illustrious dead who sacrificed their all that the citizens of the United States might enjoy the peace, security, freedom and the pursuit of happiness.

No nation can enjoy the rights of liberty without accepting the responsibilities of liberty. No people can exercise the privileges of freedom without assuming freedom's obligations.

These priceless inheritances must not only be safeguarded zealously; they must be held inviolate for future generations. We, the living, are trustees charged by the dead with the sacred duty of preserving and protecting our precious liberty and passing it on, untarnished and intact, to the world of tomorrow.

Americans! Emulate the noble example of those we honor on Memorial Day. Rededicate your loyalty to the perpetuation of our country and its institutions. Pronounce allegiance to the United States. Renounce fealty to any other government. Denounce any invasion or usurpation of cherished American rights and privileges.

Let us consecrate our lives anew to the task of carrying forward the torch our forefather kindled, to shed the Light of Liberty amidst the darkness of a war-torn world.

*To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high,
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow in
Flanders fields.*